

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
GEORGE L. CARPENTER
GENERAL

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA · ALASKA · NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON E.C. TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS, TORONTO

No. 2932. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1941

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



USE THE RIGHT KEY

During the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign

OTHERWISE the door remains shut. To unlock the tightly fastened portal of the Christless heart, the effectual key of compassion and love is best; it succeeds where all other methods fall short. "Love," says the Apostle Paul, "never faileth." (1 Cor. 13:8)

By Henry F. M.

Sermons

WITHOUT TEXTS

STARTING AT A NEW LINE

THE more I rub elbows with men who have come to maturity of mind, the more I am surprised that those who think back over past experiences are not all believing Christians. Sincere religion is the one rule of life that will stand up, that will bear all the tests to which it can be subjected by an intelligent mind.

We know we must suffer here for our sins; all experiences bears this out. Punishment for breaking moral

memories? I have a notion that it may be part of God's great plan that "our sins are ever before us."

IHAD a long talk recently with a man who was going from door to door gathering newspapers for a Salvation Army Industrial Home. He told me he had once been a successful business man of considerable wealth. He began to drink heavily, and of course lost his business, money, family and friends, who could and would have helped him had he not refused to give up his evil habits.

I failed to make this man see that his past was behind him—only a bad nightmare. He refused to believe that what he had been was not going to count for much now, except to show him pitfalls to avoid. He had a mind only for what he had done; he insisted that he ought to be able to go back and start again where he left off.

HE was blind to the fact that while he was wrecking his life, his line of business had taken new strides and was now some distance beyond him. He was surprised when given a chance to show what he could do, that things were being done in a new way, and was badly hurt when told that he would not do. He is still a failure, even though a sober one at the moment, and curses a world that refuses to accept him for what he used to be many years ago.

We had better give up such no-

tions, all of us, right away. We go ahead in this life or drop out, failures. This is true also for the lazy Christian who gets nowhere in his spiritual life because he is putting no work for Christ into it. The sinful, drunken man loses his all because there is no place for his kind in the ranks of progress.

Each of these must leave the past behind and start again from where he stands. Begin building anew, with the Rock Christ Jesus for a sure foundation, and go on from there in His strength.

There isn't any other way to overcome the weaknesses that spell defeat. In Him only is the strength we must have in order to run the race from the new starting line.

ILIKE to listen every day to the short program of a well-known radio commentator, because to me this once very popular entertainer represents the winning will to start again and earn success from the point where the good in him gained complete mastery over the evil.

He isn't as fit as he used to be, of course, and he can not do some of the things he used to do splendidly, because he is a lot older; and no one could take such punishment as he did and not get hurt. But he has come far and fast since he toed the last starting mark, and I always like to say when I hear him: "Thank God, that in Three men can live again!"

I have a friend of whom I am very proud. He used to be sought

THE UNHEARD PRAYER

Luke 18:10-14

A CERTAIN man stood up to pray—

He was a pharisee, A very "righteous" man, they say. (As "good" as he could be!) Of course he wanted folks to know, And thus he prayed before them so:—

"O God, I thank Thee that I am (No matter what some say), A very good religious man— Behold me as I pray!"

"I could not be as other men— So bad as many are! I fast twice in the week and then My gifts are greater, far! I ne'er was an "extortioner," Nor even an "adulterer"— But not a solitary word Of all that so-called prayer was heard!"

At the same time, from far away, A "publican" was heard to pray; While to his humble heart, sincere, God bent a ready, listening ear, And filled his soul with peace divine And joy to last through endless time.

A "publican," a "pharisee," The lesson's there for you and me— That if we want the Lord to hear, Our prayers must come from hearts sincere.

Albert E. Elliott.

after and respected. But drink and dope sent this man into a hospital for the insane. Released at the expiration of his commitment, he sank so low that he was literally in filthy rags and was unrecognizable to all who knew him. But that miserable human wreck was carried one night by some drunken chums into a meeting of The Salvation Army and, unbelievable as it may seem, his whole life was transformed from that hour.

At the Penitent-Form the will to begin life anew was born, and that man to-day in the strength of Christ is fast becoming more than ever a notable success. He started from a new line and is running a great race without the weight of dope and drink and every other evil besetment. He is clean and fine and good. When I look at him faith in the power of God is easy. He is not mooning over what he used to be, and the salary he used to get. He's going on from where he left off his old life.

IKNOW another man who is capable of doing highly creditable things intellectually. But he drank himself out of a life-time position and dropped like a plummet into the gutters. There, when everyone else

IS THE ACCEPTED
TIME

NOW

IS THE
DAY OF SALVATION

drew away from him in disgust, Christ came into his life, and the will to win again was born in him. He is coming back by a new, cruelly hard route; but he is coming, God bless him.

This man who used to be a person of productive force behind a desk in his private office is to-day courageously working twelve hours a night in overalls that ooze oil and gasoline and grease, (Continued on page 6)

TEARS AND LAUGHTER

GOD made both tears and laughter, and both for kind purposes; for as laughter enables mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears enable sorrow to vent itself patiently. Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair and madness; and laughter is one of the very privileges of reason, being confined to the human species.—Leigh Hunt.

laws may be deferred for a time but nothing can turn it aside.

WE are punished in body and in mind. We suffer the loss of friendships, the faith of loved ones, our good names, our self-respect. As long as the brain can function we will never be able to escape the memory of sins that overcame us. God may forgive us and blot them out of His remembrance, as He promises. We will never forgive ourselves or escape their mental chastisement when we get alone with ourselves.

But sincere religion will make of these memories stepping stones to higher things. Instead of being handicaps, these backward glances into a regrettable past will—with the inspiration of a life in Christ Jesus—point the way to new successes. We leave behind us our defeats, and start at scratch from a new line. If we have learned thus to profit from the lessons of experience, memory of a sordid past will be a blessing.

I wonder if it would be well for us to be able to wipe away all such

TRUST IN GOD!

CHRIST had His good reasons for delaying His journey to the house of Mary, Martha and sick Lazarus, and when he did arrive—apparently too late—it was hardly with surprise that He heard the agonized cry of Martha, "Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother had not died."

To this Christ gave reply: "Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldst believe, thou shouldst see the glory of God?" And thus it was.

Abraham could not understand why God should ask the sacrifice of his boy; but he trusted and saw the glory of God. Moses could not understand why God should keep him forty years in the wilderness; but he trusted and saw, when God led Israel forth from their bondage. Joseph could not understand the cruelty of his circumstances and unjust imprisonment; but he trusted and saw God's glory in the reversal of those circumstances.

Three-Fold Thoughts for the Family Altar

Selected Devotional Portions for Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.—John 1:1.

"John at once leads us to the topless mount of God," wrote Augustine. The Greek term "Logos" here translated, Word, means the spoken word as expressive of thought—the expression of God Eternal.

God from the beginning,
God of love,
Brought into my heart some
Of Heaven above.

Monday:

All things were made by Him.—John 1:3.

Christ as the Maker of the world is the Word that reveals to us all that we can learn of the nature and attributes of God from the works of God in creation.

The flowers are the alphabet of angels, whereby
They write on hills and fields
Mysterious truths.

Tuesday:

In Him was life.—John 1:4.

Only life can produce life, and that Christ is the Life is peculiarly true of the new birth into the spiritual life of God.

Life is found alone in Jesus;
Only there 'tis offered Thee.

Wednesday:

And the Life was the light of men.—John 1:4.

Life and light represent the sum of all power, of all capacity, and all blessedness in the universe. Jesus brought to us all that God is, that

we might become all that man can be.

Say to my soul, "Thy light is come,
Glory Divine is risen on thee!"

Thursday:

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.—John 1:8.

As the morning and evening skies reflect the rays of the sun while it is below the horizon, so John bore witness of the Sun that was to come, and Christians now reflect that true Light to a world shrouded in the dusk of unbelief.

I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me
Have shined.

Friday:

That all men through Him might believe.—John 1:7.

The Gospel is not for a race or a class, but for all men, always and everywhere. It is for YOU.

It was for you that Jesus died,
To Him by faith be reconciled.

Saturday:

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.—John 1:9.

All men desire truth but when that perfect Light shines upon them and separation from "self" and sin is seen to be imperative, many turn from the revelation into shadows which ever deepen, making life's way continually more bewildering and fearful.

Light of the World, Thy beams I
Bless,
Bright Sun of Righteousness.

THE STORY THUS FAR

The first chapter gave a glimpse into the happy childhood days of Stephen Bradley, a bright young lad, carefree and happy, born in one of old England's charming beauty spots. He is influenced by the testimony of a humble roadmender, whose homely words of counsel make a deep impression upon his young and plastic mind and that of his sister.

CHAPTER II
FAST-BOUND

AMONG the many trophies of Grace adorning The Army's God-honoring record of soul-winning in the spacious prairie lands of the Dominion of Canada, the case of Stephen Bradley will surely rank among the foremost. No sinner besmirched by the mire of sin, be he

STEPHEN BRADLEY, child of promise and charm, fell into the slimy pit of his own making, but a Greater Power than his own lifted him to the bed-rock of security and useful citizenship. Incidents of the intervening years are recorded in this intriguing narrative.

*Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.*

In narrating the career of Steve and his downfall it will be necessary to know something of his boyhood days. The son of respectable parents, Steve was a lad "pure as the morning dew," as he frolicked with the other lads in the fair-sized manufacturing town in which he lived, and life was for the most part "a merry chime."

Hopes and Ambitions

Came the day when he with great hopes and ambitions started out to earn his own living. Jobs were then, as now, not by any means plentiful, and Steve, handicapped perhaps somewhat by the fact that he was small for his age, found



New Short Serial Story

Liberation!

• BY GLADSTONE FARADAY •

A NARRATIVE OF HUMAN INTEREST

ever so degraded, need despair of liberation from the slimy pit of his own making when the experience of Steve is considered. Of a truth Steve's experience is a living embodiment of Wesley's soul-stirring lines:

*Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;*

suitable work most difficult to obtain.

Thus it came about that he accepted a menial job at a large hotel. This he diligently stuck to and little by little, gaining knowledge as he went, climbed the ladder until he was appointed assistant to the chef, with which worthy he got along very well.

Attached to the hotel was an open drinking

bar. Here Steve saw the distribution of much liquor and a great deal of drunkenness. He himself, however, held aloof from the drunken brawls which often characterized the "club" on special nights, and despised the participants. Many a night he saw men stretched full-length in the sawdust, with which the bar-room floor was bestrewn, in a deplorable state of intoxication. He heartily branded the inebriates as fools. Little did he think then that the time would come when he would not only be as they were, but even worse.

Truly it is said that no drunkards would be made were it not for the fatal first glass. To Steve the subtle temptation came one day and, goaded on by the laughter and jeers of so-called friends who told him to "play the man," he swallowed his first half-pint of beer. From that time on for nearly thirty years he became a slave to strong drink and, having no will of his own, was led captive by the Devil. His life, as we shall presently see, became a veritable hell on earth.

Off to the "Wide Open Spaces"

Such briefly is Steve's history as far as the Old Land is concerned. A few years later we find him on his way to the Western Hemisphere in company with hundreds of others who had heard that Britain's overseas Dominion had "elbow-room galore" and work for the men who were willing to roll up their sleeves and help the farmers raise the golden grain.

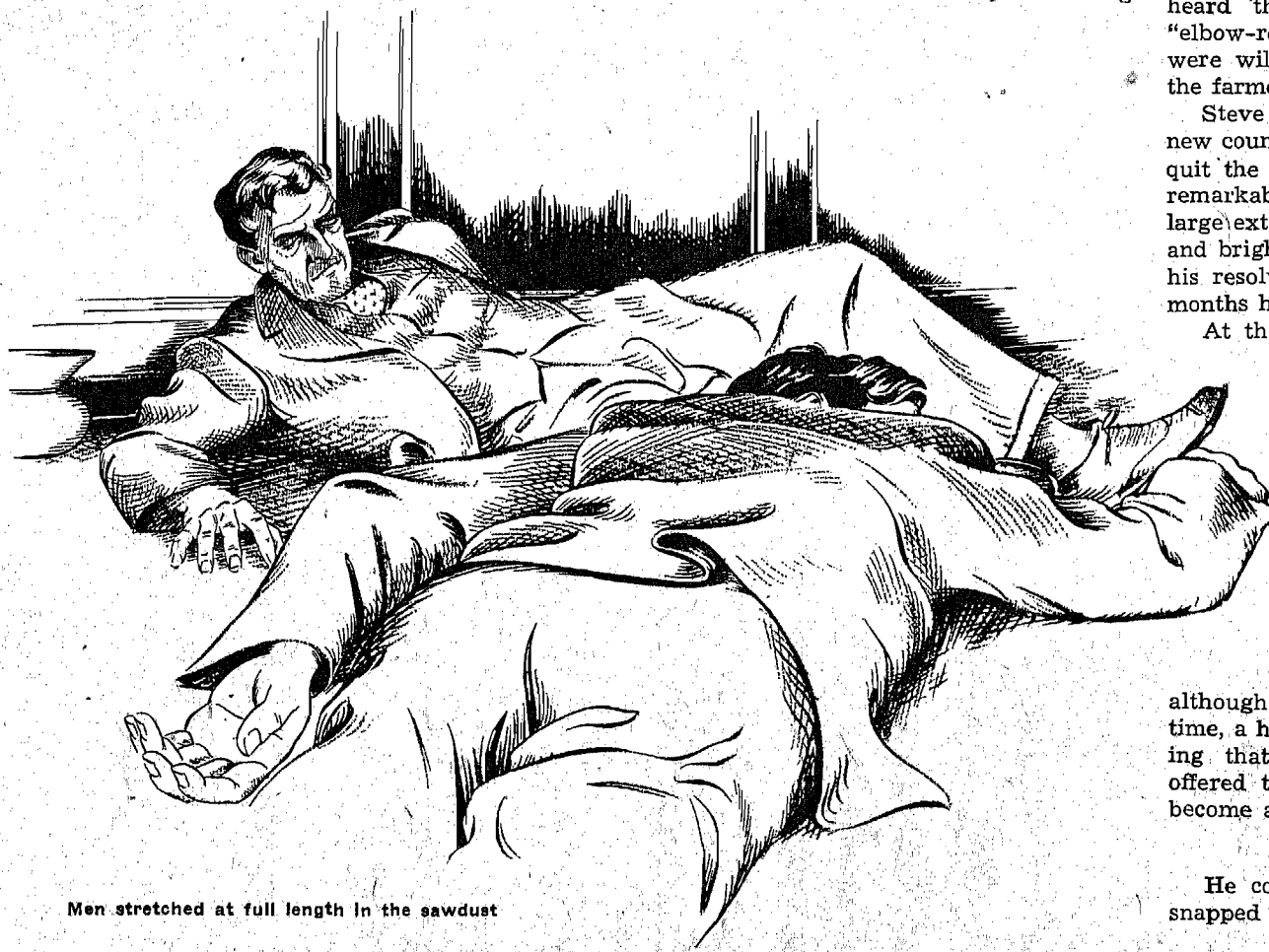
Steve had made up his mind that in the new country he would lead a new life. He would quit the drink and start afresh. In this he was remarkably successful and, buoyed up to a very large extent by the excitement of a new country and bright prospects ahead, he was able to keep his resolve. For a number of weeks and even months he went "steady."

At that time the "Far West" was comparatively new and was receiving much attention from intending immigrants. Among these adventurers came Steve. He had a mind to work and was prepared to take up farm labor or what ever might turn up. Free from the temptations which beset him in the Old Land he thought to rid himself entirely from the ancient enemy. But alas for his hopes! It was not to be. It seemed almost as though everything conspired to work against him, for, although he went to work on a farm for a short time, a hotel proprietor in a nearby town, learning that Steve had been a hotel employee, offered the young man a substantial salary to become assistant chef.

Snapped at the Bait

He considered the tempting proposition and snapped at the dangling bait.

(To be continued)



Men stretched at full length in the sawdust



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.
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 James and Albert Sts. Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.
 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SAT., JANUARY 11, 1941

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—
 Major Frank Laing to Saskatoon Men's Social.
 Major Charles Godden, Adjutant Stanley McKinley, Adjutant Arthur Medlar, Adjutant John Steele, Captain William Poulton, Captain Alfred Bruce appointed to War Services (Overseas).
ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—
 Mrs. Major Herbert Porter.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

BRIGADIER A. STEELE

Transferred by Canadian Government to Chaplains' Service

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press it is learned that the Canadian Government has transferred Brigadier Alfred Steele, M.B.E., from the Auxiliary War Services Department, to the Chaplains' Department. The Brigadier, who holds the military rank of



Major and has for more than a year given outstanding leadership as Director of Overseas War Services will enter into his new duties immediately, with the good will of his Canadian comrades.

Brigadier T. H. Mundy, now temporarily filling the position of Divisional Commander for the Toronto Division, has been appointed to succeed Brigadier Steele in the oversight of Salvation Army Auxiliary Services with the Canadian troops and will shortly proceed overseas.

The Brigadier's experience in connection with Red Shield activities during his recent term as Divisional Commander of the Nova Scotia Division will stand him in good stead in his new sphere of labor, and his well-known versatility will also be valuable to him in his contacts. We bespeak the prayers of Canadian Salvationists for him in assuming his responsibilities, as well as for Mrs. Mundy and the family who will remain in Canada.



TORONTO'S NEW MAYOR

A WARM friend of The Salvation Army, Dr. Fred Conboy, was elected Mayor of Toronto on New Year's Day by a large majority of votes. Dr. Conboy is a staunch upholder of Christian principles, as was his brother, the late Dr. R. S. Conboy, also an outstanding Army friend.

THE WORLD'S DESPERATE NEED

Stirring New Year's Message from the General

EXTENDING cordial New Year's greetings to Commissioner and Mrs. Orames and Salvationists of the Canadian Territory General G. L. Carpenter in a cabled message says:

"On the threshold of a year of staggering issues I call upon Salvationists in Christ's name to a renewal of their covenant, to live for Christ in the joy and victory of the holy life. A stricken world is desperately in need of hearts flaming with love and purpose to win young and old for Christ the Redeemer."

Extension of War Work in Britain

Forty-four More Red Shield Huts to be Erected by March

FURTHER large-scale extensions of The Army's Work among Servicemen were decided upon when the General presided over a meeting of the Imperial War Fund Council at International Headquarters recently.

These included the erection by March 31, 1941, of forty-four more Red Shield Club Huts in various parts of England and Scotland, the opening of five more town centres

and of five more railway-station centres.

The putting into service of more Mobile Canteens will shortly bring the number on the road in Great Britain up to a hundred.

In addition there is a considerable fleet of Mobile Canteens operating in bombed areas, amongst the civilian population and Civil Defence services.

Further sums have been allocated for work amongst troops overseas.

HERE AND THERE

In The Army World

APPOINTMENTS affecting India and the Dutch East Indies have been announced at International Headquarters as follows: Brigadier Edwin Sheard, to be Chief Secretary, India West; Brigadier Thomas Wilby, to be General Secretary, India East; Major Victor J. Thompson, to be General Secretary, Madras and Telugu Territory and Lieut.-Colonel Gerrit Lebbink, to be Chief Secretary, Netherlands Indies.

Recent visitors to the Canadian Red Shield Military Hotel in Southampton Row have included Mr. W. J. Jordan, High Commissioner for the Dominion of New Zealand, and the Rt. Rev. Bishop Wells, Chaplain-General to the Canadian Forces. They were met by General Carpenter, Commissioners Lamb and Blowers and Major Steele, then the Senior Officer for Salvation Army Auxiliary Service with the Canadians in Great Britain.

An intensive Spiritual Campaign has been launched in the four United States Territories with the challenging slogan, "Christ for the Family — the Family for Christ." The effort will continue throughout January and part of February.

Mrs. Captain G. Carpenter, of Ware, England, has received word from her father, Lieut.-Colonel H. B. Estill, who is interned in Ger-

many with his son, Gordon, stating that both are in good health. The Colonel is The Army's Chief Secretary in Denmark. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Estill is in Holland.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Albert E. Bates who has been living in retirement in the United States has been promoted to Glory from the Mountainside Hospital, Montclair, N.J. A little over two years ago Lieut.-Colonel Bates answered the Home call. Included in the four surviving children is Mrs. Major Geo. Baggs. Mrs. Bates was the daughter of Brigadier Wm. Baugh (R) and the sister of Commissioner Charles Baugh of International Headquarters.

Adjutant Tor Wahlstrom, who, it will be remembered by many Canadian Salvationists, accompanied the late Commissioner Jeffries on his last visit to Canada, has been appointed private secretary to the Territorial Commander for Finland, after release from military duties.

Young People of the South Yorks Division, England, recently met in Councils conducted by Commissioner Albert Orsborn in the Montgomery Hall, Sheffield. This Hall is dedicated to the memory of James Montgomery, the famous hymn writer.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES IN COMMAND

Ottawa Jan. 12
 Windsor Jan. 19
 Toronto Apr. 6

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Hamilton Jan. 26
 London Feb. 2
 Montreal Feb. 23
 Orillia Apr. 20

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Peterboro Apr. 20

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Kingston Feb. 16

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, wife of the Divisional Commander for the Hamilton Division, has been bereaved of her mother, Mrs. Ida Brackitt, who was promoted to Glory from London, Ont.

Mrs. Major I. Jones, of Campbellton, N.B., recently underwent an operation, from which she is steadily recovering.

Mrs. Adjutant Tobin, who with her husband is stationed at St. James, Winnipeg, has received word that her father, Mr. Corsie, passed away at Reading, England.

Adjutant Helen Wheeler, of the French Corps, Montreal, is recovering from an operation for which she entered Kingston General Hospital.

The home of Captain and Mrs. Cartmell, Trail, B.C., is happier for the arrival of a son.

We learn that Rev. Joseph Ludgate, a former Canadian Officer who, with the late Colonel Jack Addie, pioneered The Army's Work at London, Ont., has suffered a serious illness in the United States.

Adjutant J. Webster, a former Canadian Salvationist now stationed at East Liverpool, Ohio, was a visitor to Territorial Headquarters. It is at East Liverpool that the late Bandmaster Tom. Manton, who figures in the painting by Mr. Mower Martin which hangs in the Council Chamber at Headquarters, is buried. Bandmaster Manton was at one time leader of the Toronto Temple Band.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner B. Orames

OTTAWA: Sat-Sun Jan 11-12 (Young People's Councils)
 WINDSOR, Ont.: Sat-Sun Jan 18-19 (Young People's Councils)
 BARLSCOURT: Sun Jan 26
 LISGAR STREET: Thurs Jan 30 (League of Mercy Tea)
 BERMUDA: Sat-Tues Feb 8-18 (Congress)
 TORONTO: Sat-Sun April 5-6 (Young People's Councils)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

*Oshawa: Sun Jan 12
 *Hamilton: Sat-Sun Jan 25-26 (Young People's Councils)
 *London: Sat-Sun Feb 1-2 (Young People's Councils)
 *Montreal: Sat-Sun Feb 22-23 (Young People's Councils)
 *Orillia: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Niagara Falls I: Sun-Mon April 13-14
 Peterboro: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)

COLONEL R. ADBY (R) Parliament

Street, Sun Jan 12

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Ottawa, Sat-Mon Jan 11-13; Montreal I, Fri 17; Ottawa I, Sat-Sun 18-19; Montreal I, Fri 24; Pembroke, Sat-Sun 25-26; Montreal I, Fri 31

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Toronto Temple, Fri Jan 17; Ottawa I, Sat-Sun 18-19; St. Catharines, Sun Feb 2

Brigadier W. Bunton: Listowel, Sat-Sun Feb 15-16

Brigadier G. Carter: Brampton, Sun Jan 19; Hamilton V., Sun Feb 2

Mrs. Brigadier Ellsworth: London II, Sat-Sun Jan 11-12

Brigadier Gillingham: Prince George, Sun Jan 12; Metlakatla, Thurs 16; Ketchikan, Sat-Sun 18-19; Wrangell, Mon 20

Brigadier Keith: Ottawa, Sun Jan 12; Windsor, Sun 19; London, Mon 20; Hamilton, Sun 26

Major Betts: Brock Avenue, Sun Jan 26 (evening)

Major Fairhurst: Brock Avenue, Sun Jan 26 (evening)

Major Haynes: Toronto Hostel, Fri Feb 28

Major Wm. Mercer: Ottawa, Sat-Mon Jan 11-13; Montreal I, Fri 17; Tweed, Sat-Sun 18-19; Picton, Mon 20; Kingston, Tues 21; Gananoque, Wed 22; Napanee, Thurs 23; Belleville, Sat-Sun 25-26

Major Uden: Hamilton II, Sun Feb 28



Two scenes during the official opening by the War Service Secretary, Brigadier Wm. Dray, of the new Red Shield Service Centre at Sussex, N.B. (Left) servicemen crowd into the well-furnished rest room. (Right) View of the crowd gathered in the auditorium for the inaugural meeting

COMFORTS PROVIDED

For Men of the C.A.S.F.
Overseas

ACCORDING to The War Cry, London (in an issue much delayed in transit), The Salvation Army War Services with the Canadian Active Service Force, then under the direction of Major A. Steele, is now serving men of the Royal Canadian Navy. The service includes the provision of all necessary comforts, recreation facilities, sports equipment and other requisites necessary for the general welfare of the men.

Many men of the Canadian Navy have been entertained at the West Central Hotel, the Leave Centre in Southampton Row, London, which reports continuous service in spite of problems created by air-raid action. During September 2,773 men stayed there.

Three supervisors of Welfare Work (Salvation Army Officers) are now working with the Second Canadian Division, in addition to those attached to the First.

Stationary Canteens have been opened in a number of localities, particularly where desired by the Officer Commanding. These are largely operated by local women who have interested themselves in the welfare of Canadian troops.

There are now twelve mobiles in action among Canadian troops in the British Isles. Up to the end of September the "mobiles" had served 618,768 "snacks" comprising 9,196 gallons of tea, 2,844 gallons of coffee, 1,280,470 biscuits, 32,423 gallons of lemonade and 1,558 gallons of cocoa.

Church halls, drill halls and other buildings have been fitted out as reading and writing rooms, with recreational facilities.

A schedule of supplies furnished to the C.A.S.F. up to the end of September included the following: 7 pianos, 81 radios, 9 gramophones, 61 table-tennis tables, 168 footballs and 35 rugby balls, 3 tug-o-war ropes, 10 discus outfits, 24 tennis rackets, 126 dart boards, 153 domino sets, these being but a few items in a long and varied list ranging from chess sets to throwing hammers and 29 championship medals.

Skyscraper Statistics

Against the "sheets of notepaper" item now stands the figure 2,125,000 and 1,500,470 envelopes.

Over 27,000 men have attended meetings led by the supervisors apart from many kinds of other gatherings, and in these 114 men have publicly decided for Christ.

GLAD ONE-WORD MESSAGE

A news-item in a Toronto evening newspaper refers to the wife of a sailor whose vessel was thought to have been torpedoed. He cabled to Canada the single word "Saved."

The recipient of the message was happy enough but, according to the reporter, she was puzzled as to whether her husband had been saved from submarine action or in a Salvation Army meeting.

NEW SERVICE CENTRE AT SUSSEX

Another Link in the Red Shield Chain

THE second formal inaugural of a Red Shield Service Centre took place at Sussex Military Camp when Brigadier William Dray, War Service Secretary, declared officially the new hut open and handed it over to Lieut.-Colonel McKendrick, of the Queen's Own Rifles. Colonel McKendrick was representing Brigadier J. P. U. Archambault, camp commandant.

The chapel in the hut was dedicated in an impressive service which was largely attended.

Brigadier Dray said that the little chapel had been provided "for those who wished to take stock of the higher things of life." The 24th Psalm was read. The impressive dedicatory prayer was offered by Captain the Rev. C. J. Markham, camp chaplain.

A large number of people from

Sussex attended the dedicatory service and the opening ceremonies in the hall. Soldiers from all regiments in camp were present. Major Ernest Green had charge of the program in the hall.

Major H. S. Alderman, Salvation Army Officer in charge of the new hut, was introduced to the audience during the evening.

A section of the Moncton Citadel Band played some rousing selections and Pte. Harry Tatchell gave two fine solos.

In taking over the hut Colonel McKendrick told the troops they would always find a friend in The Salvation Army. He spoke, he said, from his experience in the last war.

Major Irene Henderson, matron of the Evangeline Hospital, Saint John, gave a piano solo, and Bandsman Steadman's trombone solo was a special feature.

CANTEEN STORIES

By Colonel E. H. Joy (R)

I HAVE just been having a few days in the Midlands, glad enough, I must confess, to get away from the bombing nights of London; envious of the folks who have had only two bombs on their town, and only one air-raid alarm during my week there. I almost kept awake all night to sing "Peace, perfect peace."

One morning I was in Woolworth's

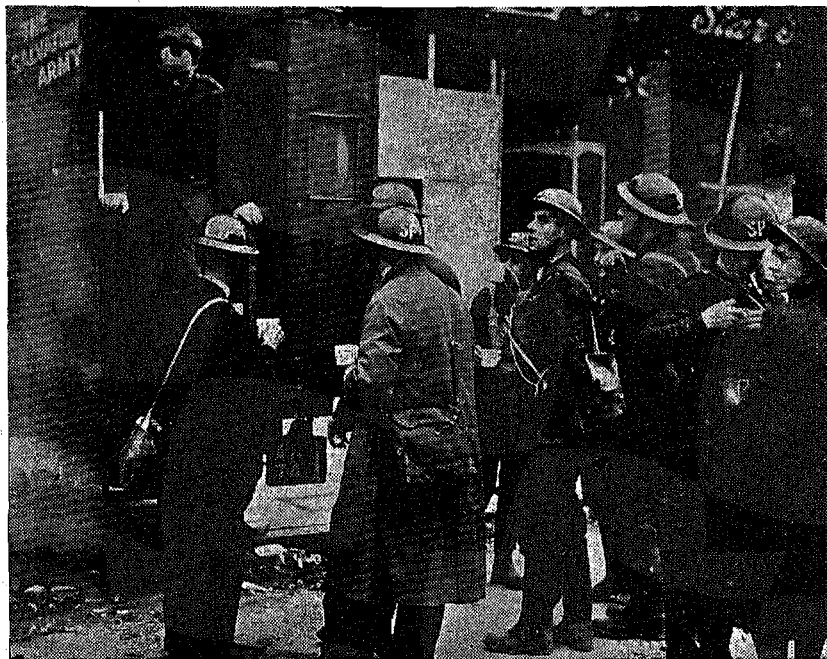
"Canadian Headquarters, Corps," or something like that.

"What part of Canada are you from?" I asked.

"Wychwood, Toronto, sir."

"I've got nephews and nieces living there," I said, and forgetting the years that have passed, I went on, "I'm from Winnipeg."

"That's fine!"



QUICKLY ON THE SCENE.—A Salvation Army Mobile Canteen arrives at a London fire, where workers are supplied with refreshments

store, just walking around seeing what I could get for sixpence, when I saw a stalwart young khaki fellow at the counter, and, as if by a magnet, my eyes were caught by the strip on his shoulder,

"I'm Salvation Army," said I, for that morning I'd gone out without my Army cap.

"Put it there, sir," he said, a smile lighting up his good-looking face. "Put

SAFE ARRIVAL

WORD has been received at Territorial Headquarters that Adjutant J. Steele, Adjutant S. McKinley, Adjutant W. Medlar, and Captain W. Poulton have reached the Old Land safely and have already begun their duties as Auxiliary Officers with the C.A.S.F.

All of our Canadian Officers on overseas service gathered for a Christmas dinner. A cable was despatched by them to Commissioner Orames thanking him for his greetings and stating, "Supervisors assembled at Christmas gathering desire to express their assurances of loyalty and faithfulness. God bless Canada!"

it there, sir. I want to tell you this: If it wasn't for The Army Captain down where I'm stationed, I'd feel a lot worse than I do. That's sure a fine chap we've got down there.

"A kind of 'sergeant-major be-a-mother-to-me' man, isn't he?" I said. I thought my friend Adjutant Pilfrey would like to have this 'word of testimony.'"

HERE'S another of those coincidences that strain the faith of the unbelieving. It is in no way a "boost" of the Red Shield work, and yet, maybe, if it wasn't for the Red Shield it might not have taken place, for it was by reason of an invitation of a Red Shield man the Canadian trooper found himself in The Army Hall.

Not sufficiently sure of himself he had not gone too far "down the hall," having seated himself about three rows from the door. On the same seat was a woman who most decidedly took up more cubic space than the average female. She panted and wheezed as she dropped into her place and wiped her face with her handkerchief. So far as her soldier-neighbor was concerned, her evident interest in him was embarrassing.

The meeting went on to its close; the soldier having been still further embarrassed by the well-meant references to him from the platform—references which induced much head-nodding from the lady. Then the Corps Sergeant-Major drew near, shook hands with him, and asked his where-from, name, and so on, and if "he would care to come home to dinner."

Even if she had not been eavesdropping, the woman could not have failed to hear the conversation, and that the young man hailed from London, Ont.

All of a dither with excitement, she whispered, "Sergeant-Major, please ask him if his mother's still alive, and where she lives."

The question was duly passed on, much to the young Canadian's surprise. Evidently he did not appreciate the lady's inquisitive interest in him and his affairs, but he gave the desired information, and, in turn, the Sergeant-Major told the lady.

It is no exaggeration to say that she actually quivered now; tears sprang into her eyes, and the aforementioned handkerchief was requisitioned. "Sergeant-Major!" she quavered in a tremulous voice, "tell him I'm his Aunt Fannie."

It was true enough. The often-spoken-of sister of his mother, whom he had imagined to be as trim and slim as his mother in Canada, and whom he had been commissioned to "try and find," was the woman who now stood before him.

C
H
I
P
S



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

A good blower is not always a good striker.

We cannot trust God too much, nor ourselves too little.

After all, Mary was not commended for sitting still, but for sitting at the feet of Jesus.

Heads may differ, but hearts need not.

Are you a fault-finder? Why not change your avocation to that of a fault-mender.

Search the Scriptures. Then let them search you.

Hard words frequently come from soft heads.

Salvation begins with a broken heart and develops into a fruitful life.

Red Shield Women's Auxiliary

Notes by the Territorial Secretary,
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

FROM Kitchener, Ont., comes the heartening news that ten dental nurses meet regularly to knit and sew for soldiers. A group of high school girls are working and have raised funds for goods to make handkerchiefs. In a village near by, called Bloomingdale, there is a group of thirty women who meet weekly to make clothing and quilts for English air-raid victims.

Other groups working diligently are Centreville Women's Institute, ten country women who make lovely quilts, and the Ladies' Aid of St. Olivet Church. One of these groups commenced a "Name" quilt, and already there are 575 names on it—at ten cents each! An old gentleman of eighty-two years is a Red Shield enthusiast. In this small section in the vicinity of Kitchener, there are 171 R.S.W.A. workers. This is most encouraging!

When the Air Force Band, which is largely composed of Army Bandsmen, presented a musical program in Emmanuel Church, Montreal, the proceeds were in aid of R.S.W.A. work. \$140.00 was raised for the purchase of wool.

Comrades at Picton, Ont., under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Rankin are well organized. In addition to the Corps Auxiliary there are three Auxiliaries functioning. The quantity and quality of the shipments received from this small town have been surprising. In addition to quilts and clothing for evacuees and comforts for soldiers a large amount of canned goods has been forwarded. Well done, Picton!

Everybody has a part to play! At Kingston, Ont., we have The Salvation Army Auxiliary, church groups, clubs and some of the penitentiary inmates helping to make comforts. Very worthwhile work is accomplished there. Many thanks to all.

There is no Army Corps at Gore Bay, Ont., but Mrs. W. F. McRae has a fine group of workers. We have supplied no material to them, as the women raise their own funds, and already have furnished hundreds of new garments for British children. Their work is greatly appreciated.

From all parts of Canada we are receiving bulging cartons and boxes which indicate a spirit of friendliness and co-operation. All this generous outpouring of good will and efficiency makes us proud of our Canadian womanhood.

One of our Auxiliary workers, Mrs. McPherson, of New Glasgow, N.S., has received a letter of thanks from Sapper I. M., "Somewhere in England," an extract of which is given:

"Just a few lines to thank you for your socks that I received with your name and address tucked in the toe. They sure fit fine. I have met several of the Nova Scotia boys, and they all feel the same as I do when they see home-made socks. The Army people here are very kind to us."

And here is part of a letter written by J. M., on active service, to Mrs. Benton, Midland, Ont.:

"I have just secured two pair of hose and a 'V' sweater from The Salvation Army and I found your name in one of the socks."

"I have never seen such marvelous knitting. I am with the R.C.A.F. Many, many sincere thanks."

IN THE TESTIMONY PERIOD

MAKE your testimony brief—

Boil it down!

To your comrades bring relief—

Boil it down!

Has God done great things for you?

So He has for others, too.

They would also tell!—so do

Boil it down!

Angel Lane.

(Continued from column 2)

tant Cooper, the Escort Officer, and functioned as a Group for six weeks.

On arrival at Sydney the Group members were transferred to the Australian Torchbearer Movement, and the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Dalziel, presented each of the boys with an official badge.

PRECIOUS MOMENTS

THE wheels of time are turning,
Impelled by Unseen Power!
And there is no recalling—
Not of one single hour!

From yesterday we're passing
Along life's unknown way,
And ever onward pressing
Still farther, day by day.

The wheels of time are speeding
Toward final destiny,
And there is no receding
Nor standing silently;

And till this life is ending,
Till transient things are past,
The wheels will keep on turning
As ever, sure and fast.

Oh, may each borrowed talent
In fullest service be,
And every precious moment
Count for Eternity!

A.E.

FLAGS OF PEACE

Small flags of the two countries were exchanged by Canadian and American Boy Scouts at the fourth annual Peace Arch celebration at Blaine, on the British

Sword and Shield Brigade

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., January 12—John 4:15-26
Mon., January 13—John 4:27-38
Tues., January 14—John 4:39-45
Wed., January 15—John 4:46-54
Thurs., January 16—John 5:1-9
Fri., January 17—John 5:10-18
Sat., January 18—John 5:19-29

Prayer Subject

ALL MISSIONARY WORKERS

Columbia-Washington border, in September. Some 10,000 children and adults took part in the services, and joined in the singing of the two national anthems.

STARTING AT A NEW LINE

(Continued from page 2)
in buildings whose very air is fetid and slimy and dank. There's another position that he can just begin to see in the distance. He's not whining; he is coming up again by the hard way to new success.

THESE men give me new ambition to go on, even when extreme old age would woo rest from labor. But what red-blooded lover of the redeeming Christ can settle back to idle peace when such miracle-men are rising, Phoenix-like, out of the ashes of their wrecked past to make the world receive them again for what they are to-day. It is wonderful to know them and to help them.

Opportunity never did lie back in the past. There are new frontiers ahead for every failure who finds again the will to win in the strength of Almighty God.

COLOSSUS of ALL TIME

Naught Can Dim Christ's Influence Upon the Nations, says Newspaper Correspondent



not twenty centuries can obliterate His influence or dim His vitality, nor the most advanced discoveries of science and sociology outdate His philosophy?

Who is this Being, enigmatic as the sphinx, the gentlest of men to the weak, the mightiest of men to the strong, the sun of righteousness to the saint, the lamb of sacrifice to the sinner, the greatest of masters to those in authority, and the servant of all to the slave?

Who is this Colossus, striding across the pageant of history, outliving time, overtopping knowledge, outstripping science, from whose birth we date our time, on whose death we stake our eternity?

Who is this stupendous Personality, whom history tells us was born in a stable, brought up in a village, worked in a carpenter's shop, and died on a cross?

"His name shall be called JESUS."

To whom should a sick world turn, if not to this Master of life and destiny?—S.C.G., in the Toronto Globe and Mail.

A "JERVIS BAY" MEMORY

A BIT of Army history was wrapped up in the "Jervis Bay." the armed liner which went down with her colors nailed to the mast while defending an Atlantic convoy. Two years ago twenty-five boys migrated to Australia under The Army's Migration Scheme travelled aboard her, spending the Christmas of 1938 aboard.

The first maritime Torchbearer Group to be formed was inaugurated during the voyage by Adjutant (Continued in column 3)

WHO is this Man on whom we look, whose name is known all over the world, whose biographies are translated into over a thousand languages? Who is this Person whom children love with spontaneous simplicity, and whom sages revere as a never-ending source of wisdom?

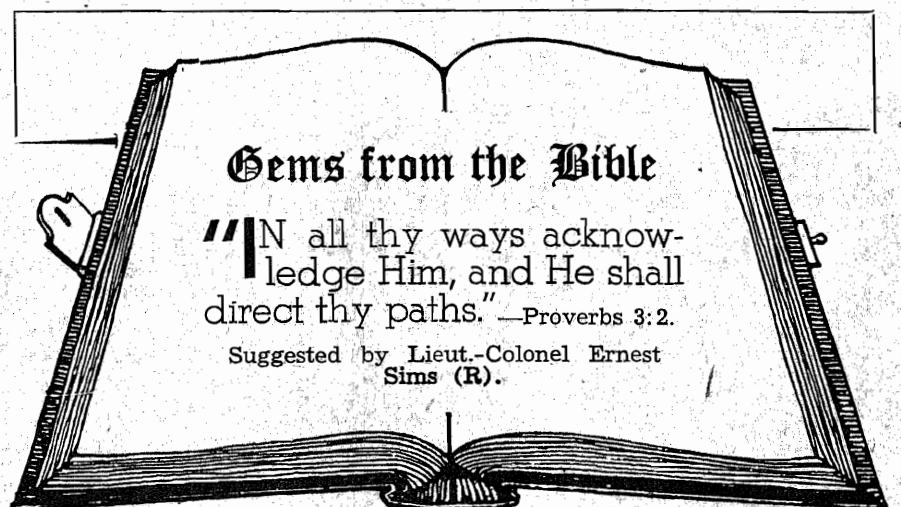
Whose is this Name which wins the deepest devotion, commands the highest sacrifice, and inspires the greatest art; to whom has been sung the mightiest oratorios, to whom the darkies sing their spirituals, to whom millions in every language sing songs of praise, to whom people of all creeds and colors pray, whose name is the sustenance of the afflicted and the last word on the lips of the dying?

Who is this Man, whose personality is so dynamic that not ten-

Gems from the Bible

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."—Proverbs 3:2.

Suggested by Lieut.-Colonel Ernest Sims (R).



The MAGAZINE PAGE

Gathered Gleanings from the News
Columns of the World

MOROCCAN FALCONER

Wealth In Water

Buccaneer's Treasure Trifling When Compared With
Riches Of Commercial Fishing

FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

That the Arctic regions were once warm is the common opinion of scientists. Ralph W. Chaney provides additional evidence in the Scientific Monthly. He tells us that such common trees as the elm, the maple and even the redwood were once common in Alaska, Greenland and northern Siberia. Fossil remains of these and other trees have been found above the Arctic Circle.

Neckties are to be produced which consist of 55 per cent. fiberglass and 45 per cent. weighted silk and which are to sell for a dollar. They are said to be highly resistant to wrinkling and to wear longer than a good all-silk tie. It is the glass that imparts the wrinkle-proof quality.

Being lung breathers, whales must come to the surface to breathe, so their horizontal tail fins, or flukes, make it easy for the mammal to go up or down.

A fountain pen with a letter opener built in the cover, which cuts the letter open when it is drawn across a spring-pressed cutting blade, has won a patent for an American inventor.

Gaseous ammonia blown into irrigation water is being used as fertilizer in the West.

In Rhode Island milk that is brought in from outside the state's prescribed milk sheds must be colored red.

For each quart of milk she produces, a cow must have three quarts of water.

Canal boats are the homes of more than 25,000 persons in England.

FEW people making the passage between Havana and Veracruz realize that the beacon flashing from Alacran Reef, off the coast of Mexico, marks one of the richest spots in the seven seas—rich in supposed pirate treasure and rich in present-day commercial fishing. It is so lonely, so shadowed by wrecked hopes and tragic death, that lighthouse keepers on it have been known to go mad, declares Patricia White in The New York Times.

Sixty-six miles north of Yucatan, Alacran Reef is a palm-studded, coral formation of mere islets in the Gulf of Mexico. The reef has the shape of the tail of a giant scorpion, from which it derives its name. Many ships were wrecked there before the Mexican Government built a lighthouse.

To-day one can count the battered hulks of seven or eight of them. On the largest islands are seventeen grave mounds and the whitening bones of the last eighteen men who died there of thirst. The last survivor laboriously scratched the story of their sufferings on what was to be his headstone, then dug a trench and lay down to die.

Buried in the Sands

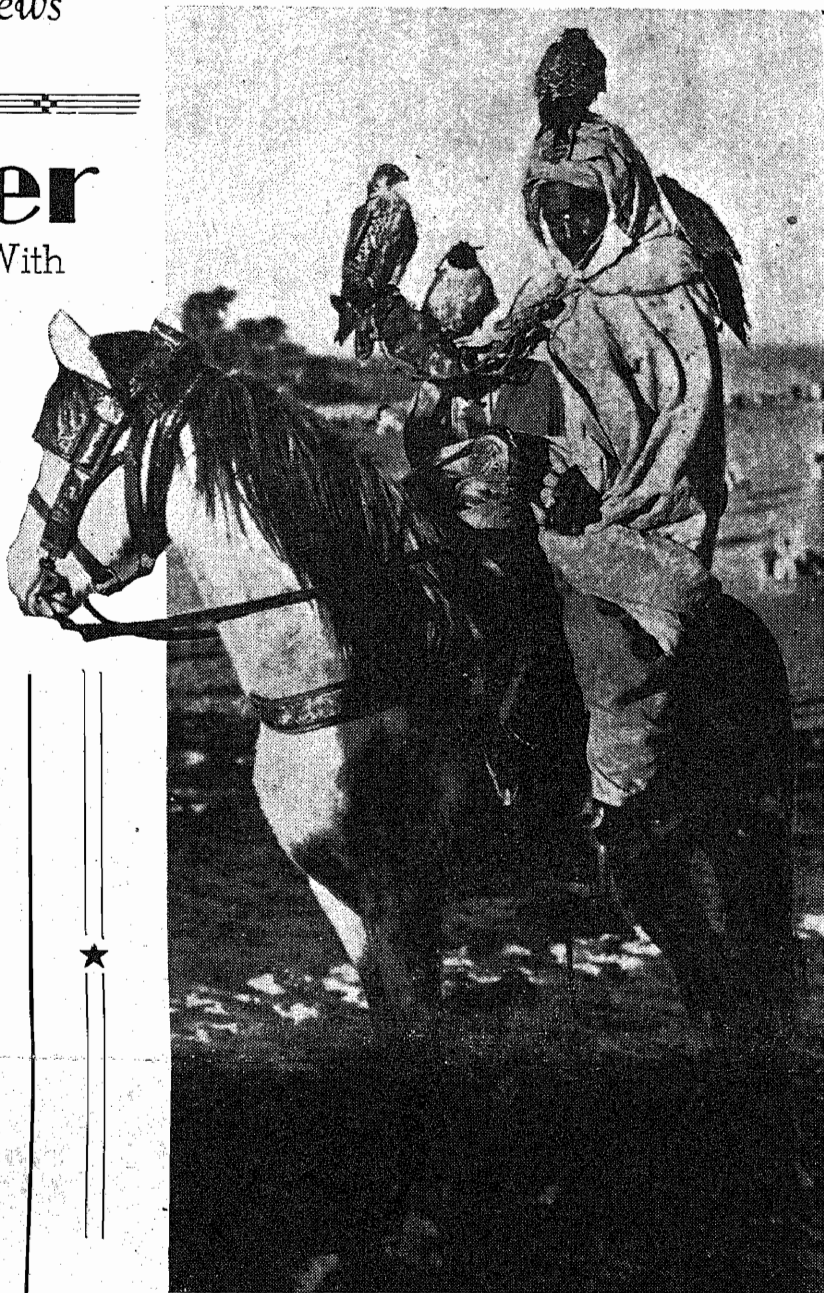
Few places offer a better hide-away than Alacran's labyrinthine channels. In days gone by, these islands were a rendezvous of the buccaneers who plundered the Spanish Main. Here pirates used to lie in wait for the great treasure-laden galleons from Veracruz, which followed the same course then as ships do to-day. Many a wild fight occurred among the pirates hidden there. Aguilar's ship, in the entourage of Cortez, was wrecked on the reef. No one knows how much treasure may lie at the bottom of the surrounding seas, nor how much may be buried in the white sands.

To-day on the reef there is a wealth far greater than the pirates ever dreamed. Nowhere, it is said, are there richer fishing grounds. For countless centuries fish have gathered at the reef to feed on the plankton which, owing to climatic conditions, is found in great quantities here. At a 600-foot depth there is as much as twenty tons of the minute plant and animal growth to the square mile. It entirely covers the fish beds, 300 miles long and 100 miles wide, from the mouth of the Usamacinta to Cape Catoche at the eastern tip of Yucatan and to Sigsby Deep, where the ocean bed drops two miles.

There are many varieties of marine life found in this one bed—more than sixty varieties of good food fish and choice crustaceans, besides several hundred varieties of less well known fish.

At Tonala de las Langostas, the spiny lobster or langouste of the French epicure is caught by the thousands with nothing more than a pair of gloves. The wholesale price of these in New Orleans is thirty times the cost on the banks.

Cuban fishing fleets come for the brilliant



This Moroccan falconer hunts in precisely the same way as did his forefathers centuries ago. Here he is seen on his thoroughbred Arabian stallion. You can see four falcons resting on the man's arms, shoulder, and head. The falcons are fast, keen-eyed, and powerful. When the quarry is sighted the birds are released and return to the falconer at the sound of a whistle.

huachinango, the famous red snapper of Havana, found here in schools so large that the water is tinged a pale red. Oysters are so thick that they seriously interfere with navigation, and huge piles of them in the shell are burned for the lime. There are shrimp, anchovies, tarpon and sharks.

There are weird tales of great monsters that haunt the reef and one might expect to find almost anything on this sinister stretch of wealth and desolation.

150 YEARS OF PATENTS

Curious Models on Display

LAST year marked the anniversary of the granting of patents in the United States, and the British-American Ambulance Corps has, with no little dexterity, turned the fact to its own advantage. Up to 1880 everybody who wanted to take up a patent had to submit a working model. The Ambulance Corps has collected a lot of the more interesting of the old models and put them on exhibition.

Inventors prior to 1880 certainly thought of some of the queerest things. They worked up a nice little machine for pebbling and grain-ing green hides, a device for cubing steaks, an automatic cookie cutter, and a folding bed that was also a

bureau and dressing stand in one.

Some of the Exhibits are enormously significant. There is a model of a typewriter dating from 1852 and valued at \$10,000. There is a device for making pottery jars out of plastics, and there are any number of patent washboards. There is a curious little red gadget that looks like a bell buoy and is actually a register to make things easier for horse car conductors—it was invented in 1863.

Grasslands are called steppes in Russia, veldt in South Africa, Sudan in North Africa, great plains in North America, prairie in Canada, and pampas in Argentina.

PHILATELISTS' PROBLEMS

WARTIME restrictions continue to hamper the activities of stamp collectors in Canada. The latest move has been taken by the customs division of the Canada Postoffice Department, which has adopted a policy of scrutinizing approval sheets from the United States or elsewhere for enemy nation stamps believed to have been slipped into Canadian hands amid foreign assortments.

Particular attention is being paid to mint copies, the purchase of which comes under the heading of trading with the enemy, while recent issues in used condition also come under the ban. Sheets containing enemy stamps are being returned to the sender.

A New Series

Famous Signatures



JOHN BUNYAN, the tinker who won himself undying fame in literature, died in London on August 31, 1688. An eager Nonconformist preacher, he soon met trouble

John Bunyan

on account of his beliefs, and it was in prison that he wrote The Pilgrim's Progress, his masterpiece, which has now been translated into 70 languages. At his death he was the most popular preacher and author in England.

FROM MY DESK

BY THE GENERAL



ON GETTING THINGS DONE

ARE you getting things done? That is the question I feel I want to put to every Salvationist, and particularly to those who work in areas where war conditions have enormously increased the people's needs. It matters little whether the world knows what we are doing so long as we fulfil our function of making things happen to help the people and win them for God.

Many could answer me with thrilling stories. I have heard of one Officer who "got things done" when a bombing attack was so severe that the local authorities were temporarily at their wits' end.

The Salvationist did some rescue work and then, scouting around, found twenty-two elderly people "parked behind a haystack and apparently forgotten."

He got them along to the Servicemen's Canteen which he runs, prepared a meal and soon had them settled down on borrowed mattresses, pillows and blankets.

He looked after this large family for a week without cost to themselves. Then a fellow-townsmen called to say he had heard of what was being done and wrote out a cheque for £21.

The town authorities were so pleased by this Officer's action that they appointed him as their executive for dealing with the 500 evacuees in the town.

That is an illustration of what I mean about getting things done. Eyes to see, a heart to be moved, knowledge of the way about town and a strong prayer life, giving access to unseen resources—these are essential parts of our equipment.

THE DANCE SERGEANT

THAT eye to see is so necessary! Some in Great Britain are using it to find the people in new haunts. They are getting into the public shelters to sing, lead prayers and speak a few truths. Here is the latest opportunity, and I praise God for all who have found it and used it.

I was moved recently when I heard of a devoted retired Colonel of Australia, an intimate of my youth, who has done exploits for the Kingdom and now could well argue that with a serious health difficulty his days for campaigning were over.

But he will not let them be over! He owns an old car, and on Saturday nights visits dance halls in the district.

When he appears in any one of the halls on his "round" the dance band takes a rest and he introduces a bright Army chorus, gets the people singing and offers up a prayer. He is known as the "Dance Sergeant" and could no doubt give air-raid shelter visitors some tips on their tasks.

THE RIGHT MUSIC

THOSE tips would, I am sure, include a reminder to stick to The Army's type of music—the simple, bright, easy-to-sing melodies and bold, plain harmonies that the people like and understand.

The temptation to think in terms of the musician rather than of the message constantly recurs, particularly when the people who make the music become highly skilled and interested in it as an art. But the temptation can be resisted when we remember that our music is merely a means to an end, the handmaid, and not the mistress, of our religious expression.

This applies also to the band music. Many have had the somewhat melancholy experience of holding a "last festival for the duration," the departure of the young men making the Bands incapable of the musical efforts previously undertaken. But perhaps it is not too bad a thing for us to be driven back upon the more simple type of music!

I think sometimes of the old Salvation "sing-songs," when men and women would often produce home-made rhymes and tunes with which to express their happiness in having found Salvation.

Poetically and musically worthless! I agree in some measure, although by this free expression of the heart true poetical and musical gems were discovered. But the compelling reality of such expressions made them powerful in arousing others to their need of God.

Perhaps we cannot go as far back as those methods. They are gone, as the medieval troubador has gone. But do let us resist the pull to the other extreme and defy convention rather than lose sight of the very reason for which we exist.

I recall Mr. Clutton Brock, a celebrated London critic, once passed an Army open-air meeting and remarked that perhaps Salvation Army music was "the most successful of all"—not the best, mind you, but the "most successful" for its purpose, in that it aimed at the heart and got there.

Into the shelters with it, into the dance halls and the back streets, into the cottages and the hospitals, prisons and A.R.P. depots, camps and barracks—wherever we can get around the world with the heart-stirring, plain-speaking Salvation song! And God will give a rich harvest!

PRAY ON!

THE privilege of praying for those who are carrying heavy burdens has been much in my thoughts of late. As the pressure of events increases and the number of personal griefs is multiplied, we are tempted to allow ourselves to be overwhelmed into a paralysing heaviness of spirit. "My prayers used to reach Heaven. Now they scarcely touch the ceiling," said one good servant of God the other day. He was weary in body and burdened by the sorrows of the world and needed to be reminded that prayer does not lose its power although we may feel that the heavens are as brass. Let us bear in mind, too, how grateful most men and women are when they feel that we are praying for them.

Their Majesties King George and Queen Elizabeth have recently sent words of thanks when assured of the prayers of Salvationists, and also the Prime Minister, while the new Lord Mayor of London, to mention one other only among many, replies to letters of good wishes with thanks for the moral and spiritual aid we can give. May God guide all men in authority toward the secret of true peace!

League Of Christian Servicemen

Flag On His Tank—Muscular Religion—Christ in a Dug-Out



WE live in the heyday of abbreviations. Everything is known by its initials. What with our C.A.S.F., the N.P.A.M., the P.A.D. and A.R.P., our M.O.'s and M.P.'s, the alphabet assumes an increasingly vital role in our militarized civilization. I want to add just one more set of letters to your list—the N.M. and A.F.L.

I am sure I shall have to elucidate. Plainly speaking, I am introducing The Salvation Army's Naval, Military and Air Force League. No mean League this. I recognize it is one branch of endeavor little known to Canadians. But here in England it counts for something. For instance, there is an enrolment of over 5,000 members. Nearly a hundred letters a day are received in the busy little League office in London—and every one answered, not as a business proposition, but as though the writer were the only person in all the world in whom the League Secretary is interested. It is a personal matter.

The Secretary is Brigadier Olive Booth, and the other day I met her when she addressed a League group of forty of fifty men at the Home operated by the association in an old English Garrison Town.

Double Enrolment

The Brigadier told me that in the meeting-room where we were assembled, she had conducted a double enrolment a few months before. A soldier, eastward bound, stood under The Army's tri-color. Just as the enrolment was to commence, an airman pushed to the front, asking that he, too, might be allowed to take his vows as a Salvationist. He had friends there who attested to his fine Christian stand. So the proceedings were halted as he signed the Articles of War—something everyone must do before becoming a Salvationist. Then with his comrade in khaki he was duly "sworn-in" as a Soldier of Christ in The Salvation Army. He, too, is now "somewhere" in the East.

League work throbs with romance. The very cities where its comfortable Hostels for the forces are situated conjure visions of adventure. Not only throughout Great Britain, but in Brazil, the West Indies, Malta, Gibraltar, and other places that to us are simply points on a tantalizing map, League Homes are established. Many of them operate under the auspices of local Salvation Army comrades. They offer excellent accommodation for

"Leaves," with soft white sheets in lieu of hard blankets, no "Time to get up" bugle to disturb slumber, first-class food, and above all, a friendly atmosphere.

The League's office in London is

by "Salvationist In Khaki"

used as a central bureau for the registration of all British Salvationists called to the Colors. Each month a helpful printed pamphlet, in addition to the more intimate letters, is sent to every Leaguer.

Pre-eminent in all this activity are the spiritual aims. Take the case of—well, we'll not mention names. He is a sailor, was boxing champion of the Mediterranean Fleet. But when he was converted in the League Hostel at Malta he felt constrained to abandon his boxing. Soon the fleet lost a champion—and gained a thoroughly fine Christian. Shortly after all this transpired, our friend was transferred to another vessel. In the new mess was a tyrant who bullied pretty well everyone about the place. Like a cat waiting for fresh prey, he pounced upon the latest arrival, and made the young convert's life a veritable hell for a few weeks.

Finally the Christian decided he had sufficiently demonstrated his condition of Grace, and reached the conclusion that he had been guided to another form of action. There was no anger, no surge of fierce emotion, when one day he accepted the bully's challenge to "fight it out." The time was set, the boxing ring put in position, and as the two men stepped into the ring, the deck, rigging, and guns were black with grinning spectators.

The Bullying Ceased

But to the amazement of the crew and the consternation of the challenger, who had never hitherto experienced muscular religion, he was knocked out in the first round. Amazement widened into wonder when the ex-champ grabbed his opponent by the arm, dragged him to his knees in the boxing ring, and prayed for his soul. Needless to say (Continued on page 12)

VICTORY IN DARK HOURS

AS we moved up and down many ruined streets in the Midlands and felt the broken glass and rubble crunching beneath our feet in a shattered Army Hall, Mrs. Carpenter and I felt ourselves drawn still nearer to the Corps which have suffered through air raids.

We could not speak, as we longed to do, to many of the Soldiers. They were scattered through suffering towns. But in battered Quarters, where the wives grieve over the disorder and dust, we talked with tired, but still cheerful Officers and prayed that God's redeeming power would be revealed to the people we saw going so bravely about their business amid the chaos.

Our hearts were lifted out of the sadness at the ruin of little homes and lovely, ancient buildings as we heard how Salvationists had thrust aside thoughts of their own losses in order to help others. As one comrade remarked, "You can't serve tea with a long face!" We had come across the same spirit in other places. It assured us that the snares which attend the material comfort God has allowed numbers of Salvationists to enjoy can be avoided.

As darkness, and with it renewed dread, fell on the wounded streets, I thought with fresh gratitude of the great Salvation family around the world which hourly brings the war sufferers in every land to the Throne of Grace in prayer. Truly God is our present help! (Contd. on page 13)

THE WORLD ABOUT US

Occasional Observations On Passing Events

ONE COULD NOT have listened to King George's broadcast message to millions of his subjects on Christmas Day without having been deeply impressed by its

A KINGLY MESSAGE

transparent simplicity and sincerity; nor without noting the entire absence of rancor and animosity. Good-will and kindly sympathy were the dominant notes of a memorable speech that was heard with genuine pleasure in trapper's cabin and crowded auditorium alike.

True, indeed, are the maxims, "There is nothing so kingly as kindness," and "Sincerity is the most effective form of eloquence."

ONE OF THE MOST remarkable and certainly the most moving of the Christmas Day broadcasts was the two-way conversations which took place between refugee

MOVING BROADCAST

children in Canadian cities and their parents in England. Separated by thousands of miles of sea and land the marvel which is called radio enabled this perfectly - arranged event to be carried out in spite of a warring world.

STIRRING BEYOND MEASURE also was the message delivered by the Vicar of Coventry from the midst of the ruins of the famous cathedral - the same spot where the King stood when visiting his sorely-distressed people.

THIS IS VICTORY

The speaker told of the fire of

destruction that rained down from the sky and of the undaunted spirit of the populace, which he likened to the Master's own experience, when on earth: "He lost everything about Him, but He was still the unconquerable Christ."

A DISTINCT RELIEF from war news was an item recently carried by "Time," a weekly news magazine, which gave interesting particulars as to the type of Christmas gifts purchased in New York by blind and deaf Helen Keller.

PEACE AND SUNSHINE

The preference of this remarkable woman, whose overcoming of handicaps has thrilled a world, apparently is for blue, "which represents peace," and yellow, "symbol of sunshine."

THE EXTRAORDINARY number of intoxicated people, men and women, seen staggering around downtown Toronto over the holiday season was indeed disturbing to thoughtful observers. And no doubt most of these poor liquor-enraptured people represented homes in the city; many were young people. This despite early-closing of the bars.

QUEER PARADOX

It seems an utterly-incredible thing that a nation should insist upon front door efficiency and economy for war-time emergency, and permit Demon Alcohol to stalk brazenly in at the back-door and destroy that which others are des-

(Continued foot of column 3)

HE LIVED IN A CAVE!

Aged Hermit Finds Comfort, Shelter and Food at Army Hostel

HE was a white-bearded Scotsman of 71, with a refined face and an alert mind—one who had known better days.

All this winter, even when the

weather was 26 below zero, he lived in his hole in the river bank in the most abject poverty that Brigadier Ursaki has seen in his thirty years of experience in rubbing shoulders with the poor.

Too proud to ask for help, unwilling to sacrifice his freedom "for an institution," the old man at first refused to go with the Brigadier who found him.

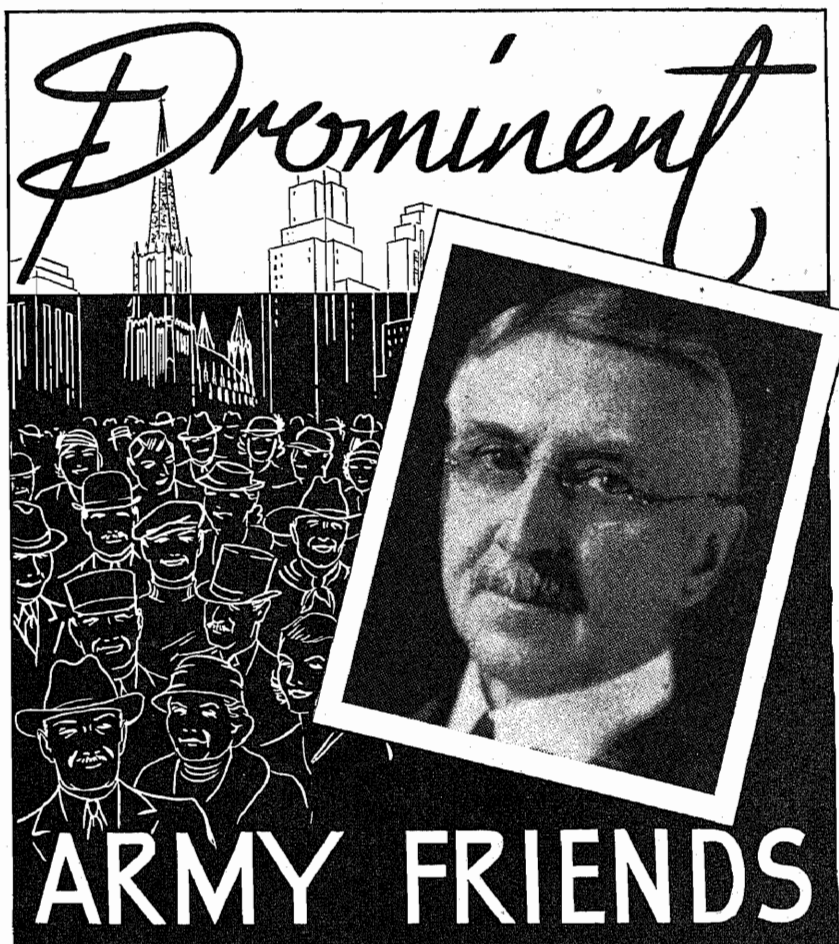
Finally, after much gentle per-

COLD AND DAMP

Brigadier L. Ursaki and Major Waterston are here shown inspecting the riverside cave in which the hermit lived



Featuring "The Army Behind The Army"



MR. A. B. WOOD, B.A., F.I.A., F.A.S., F.A.I.A., F.C.A.S.,

President of the Sun Life Association, Montreal; a charter member of The Salvation Army Advisory Board of Montreal, and also of the National Advisory Board, Mr. A. B. Wood, one of Canada's great business executives, is an esteemed friend and supporter of the Organization.

Few friends are better acquainted with the details and methods of operation of The Army, and he is an ardent supporter of its projects, whether Social service, Spiritual endeavor, or War service work.

Salvation Snapshots

"HE COMES, SWEET INFLUENCE TO IMPART"

IT was Sunday, and the laddie in khaki was on three days' leave. Over the breakfast table his relatives were discussing the best means of using the precious time they were to spend together.

"What's your choice, this morning, John?" they asked their young soldier relative. The quiet voice responded with another question—"Is there a place of worship within walking distance?" Happy smiles showed their appreciation of his desire, as they told him that their own little church was not far away. And so to worship they all went that beautiful Sabbath morning.

Writing of his experience to his mother in his next letter, the soldier had told her something of the quaint beauty of the little church, the hallowed spirit that pervaded the place, of his enjoyment in singing the old hymns, and of the uplift which came to his spirit through the message of the leader of the service.

As the mother in her Canadian home read this tender letter from her son, a feeling of shame took possession of her. Here she was, enjoying the comforts of home-life and loved one, with time to do just as she wished, and yet she had neglected the House of God. She was praying daily that God would care for her young son overseas, and yet that same boy was better acquainted with God's House, than she.

The following Sunday found father, mother, brother and two sisters attending the church service, and, as the mother told her neighbor afterward of her enjoyment of the service, she remarked, "And not least of all, I felt that the spirit of our John joined us there."—M.B.

suation, he agreed, and for the first time in months enjoyed a hot bath, a change of clothes, a warm room, and a square meal in The Salvation Army Men's Hostel.

"I told him I couldn't eat my Christmas dinner if I knew he still was living in that hole," the Brigadier said.

Later, to Major E. T. Waterston, the Scotsman unfolded his story. He was born in Glasgow and came to Canada twenty years ago. He does not know if any of his relatives still are alive or where they are.

Illness and Misfortune

Last fall, while threshing and earning good money, he was taken ill and when he came out of hospital his money was used up and winter had come. He dug out the cave in the river bank, used a lard pail for a stove and found an old blanket from a rubbish heap to cover himself. The only food he had in the cave was a side of bacon found in a garbage can.

To get into the cave, one has to crawl on hands and knees through a little door of three-ply wood. Inside, an area the size of two office desks was scooped out and the roof covered with cardboard cartons.

The caretaker of the park found him and reported the case to The Salvation Army.

(Continued from column 2)

perately striving to build up. The only remedy is to abolish the evil—as The Army Founder well put it—"lock, stock and barrel." On this The Army's attitude remains absolutely "pat."

Gladstone's Words Recalled

On this same subject it is interesting to recall Gladstone's statement: "The evils from the liquor traffic equal those from war, pestilence and famine combined."

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

The Consolations of God

Thoughts for Those Who Would Comfort the Sorrowing

THE thought that God is the consolation of the sorrowing is presented by the would-be comforter with the greatest confidence in its acceptance. Perhaps few comforters pause to remember how mysterious and awful a suggestion it is that they make so lightly.

Every crushing sorrow which really touches the springs of life affects the whole being in a way which is unknown to those who have not experienced it. The body may be worn with watching, the mind is shaken and confused, the spirit has lost its spring. And at that moment, even when the life of the spirit is strong and highly wrought, the demand seems to surpass the power of response.

Relation Changed

Our very relation to Him appears to be changed, as if we had read a new meaning in the face of a life-long friend. The new sight of Him is not all terror; far from it, He speaks of Eternal truth and we begin to understand. But all this implies, what is indeed the truth, that sorrow is a most intimate transaction between the soul and its God, and from it we must come forth on a different spiritual level.

It will be higher or lower, according to our response to His dealing; but, granted that we strive to rise and inhabit a larger spiritual dwellingplace than heretofore, that we draw nearer to God because He holds us in His mysterious keeping part of our life, then in harmony

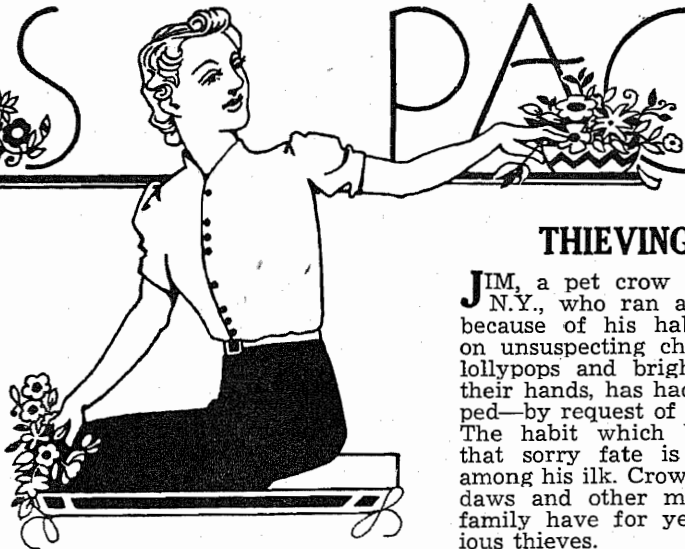
God"—when interpretation is absent—is forgotten.

But there are consolations of God for the bewildered, the grief-stricken and the ignorant. "When I am in heaviness I will think upon God," if in no other way than as the Home of the soul that has fled. And the feeblest cry to Him seems to be not our own, but the echo of a voice we have heard ere this. God is a Spirit, and as we worship Him in spirit (though words fail us) we are not wholly here but partly there, not wholly parted from our dead. So the desire grows, that He will teach us, as He is teaching them.

There are two thicker veils than death—despair, which hides us from truth, and bitterness, which bars our approach to our fellow-men and through them to the heart of God. If we draw these veils around us it will not be strange that we neither see nor hear. For in the last resort there are only two great possibilities for the deeply stricken. One is to catch Heaven's tune, the other is to drown it.

Melody Through Din

The first does not imply a mysticism which has no relation to ordinary life. This melody may be heard in all the din, and the most commonplace actions may be in harmony with it. Self speaks in a lower tone henceforth, other voices get a hearing—voices in this world and out of it, saying the same thing. Earth's business and Heaven's may



THIEVING BIRDS

JIM, a pet crow in Pleasantville, N.Y., who ran afoul of the law because of his habit of swooping on unsuspecting children to snatch lollipops and bright trinkets from their hands, has had his wings clipped—by request of the State Police. The habit which brought him to that sorry fate is not uncommon among his ilk. Crows, magpies, jackdaws and other members of their family have for years been notorious thieves.

USEFUL OLIVE OIL

A Household Necessity

ONE of the most helpful friends to be found in the kitchen cupboard is the olive-oil bottle, for there are a surprising number of uses to which its contents may be put in the home.

Perhaps a polished table has been damaged by the placing of a hot dish directly on the wood. Cover the mark with olive oil and salt, and allow it to remain there for an hour. Then wipe it off, polish in the ordinary way, and you will find that the mark has disappeared.

Wash-leather gloves may be quickly cleaned if a few drops of olive oil are first added to the soapy water in which they are to be washed. Rinse them in fresh soapy water, and, after squeezing the gloves in a towel, dry in the air, and they will be quite soft again. Black kid gloves can be renovated by touching the worn parts with a camel's hair brush dipped in a mixture of olive oil and ink.

By adding a teaspoonful of olive oil to the water in which men's socks are washed, it will effectively prevent them from becoming hard and stiff; while a little oil let in

around the welt of the shoe, between sole and upper, will assist in keeping the footwear waterproof.

To clean and preserve linoleum, periodically rub into it equal parts of olive oil and paraffin, and polish with a soft duster.

If a little oil is sprinkled on a duster, and rubbed on curtain rings and metal rail, the rings will run much more easily.

By sprinkling a few drops of oil on to a beefsteak and leaving it to stand for a short time, the meat, having absorbed the oil, will be tender and juicy. Olive oil is also most satisfactory when used for frying fish or anything in batter.

Stiff joints may sometimes be relieved if they are gently massaged with warm oil.

Tired and aching feet should benefit by soaking them in hot water, and then massaging them with a little warm oil. In massaging the feet work from the ankles over the instep to the soles of the feet, and at the same time give each toe a gentle twist; afterwards a general sense of relief will be experienced.



IN RURAL ENGLAND

A scene in a secluded country lane far removed from busy city mart or roaring bombing squadrons

with His purpose we shall receive Divine comfort, and in due time the healing of our heart-wounds will be complete.

Touch of Unreality

But to many there is a touch of unreality in the religion that is presented to them at such a time. The consolations of God seem too remote to reach them in any way that can be realized. The ills of life were shared, this made them almost sweet; the unknown joys are tasted apart, and the thought of them is almost bitter.* The beloved has stepped into a large inheritance, but earth holds no spot too barren for the heart of the survivor.

At such a time, more perhaps than at any other, the "letter kills." A bare series of statements, however true, is intolerable, and moreover none can be assented to. They are uttered in a tongue unknown to the sufferer, and the apostolic rule, "Let him speak to himself and to

not be as far apart as some think.

But the second—there is nothing sadder than to see a really great and hallowed grief losing its savour. Yet this happens when self-pity sets in, or distractions smother, by unworthy impressions, the light from God which sorrow has kindled. Poor pitiful souls! their attitude to the dead is almost one of reproach, for have they not been maimed by loss? The consolation of God has not reached them because their love was not large enough to take it home. And so the mind shrinks and the heart withers.

Scrap Meaningless Phrases

Much, therefore, may depend on those who minister to sorrow. Their doubt and fears (though unexpressed) may be a hindrance, or their prayers and faith may (in silence) charge the house of mourning with the very strength of God.

But let us beware of phrases of

(Continued foot of column 4)

Try Your Mathematics

Check These Figures for Relaxation

ABOUT twenty-five years ago, Prof. Hardy, of Cambridge University, one of the world's leading mathematicians paid a visit to Ramanujan, the Hindu wizard. To open the conversation, Prof. Hardy challenged him to tell an interesting fact about the number 1729, which was the number of the taxicab in which Prof. Hardy had ridden over for the visit.

"Nothing easier," said Ramanujan. "It is the smallest number which can be expressed as the sum of two cubes in more than one way. It equals one cubed plus 12 cubed, and also 9 cubed plus 10 cubed."

Much impressed, Prof. Hardy asked for the next smallest such number. Without hesitation, Ramanujan replied that the next such number is 13,832, which equals 2 cubed plus 24 cubed and also 18 cubed plus 20 cubed, and that the next after that is 20,683, which equals 10 cubed plus 27 cubed and also 19 cubed plus 24 cubed.

At this point Prof. Hardy recovered his wits and sustained his reputation as a great number theorist by remarking that, if one were to allow negative numbers, then Ramanujan had missed some numbers, since 91 equals 3 cubed plus 4 cubed and also 6 cubed plus the cube of minus 5.

With this start the conversation went on to a discussion of the possibility of finding a formula for all numbers which could be expressed

as the sum of two cubes in two different ways. Both men admitted their inability to find any such formula, and there the matter rested until last summer.

Then at the meeting of the American Mathematical Society at Dartmouth College, E. Rosenthal, a student of Prof. E. T. Bell at the California Institute of Technology, announced that he had discovered the desired formula. Some idea of its complexity, our mathematical friends inform us, may be obtained from the fact "that it involves four sixth degree polynomials, each in six unknowns." The title of Mr. Rosenthal's paper was "on the diophantine equation $X^6 + Y^6 = Z^6 + W^6$."

(Continued from column 2)

which the meaning is unfelt and unrealized by those who utter them, and of impatience with the sufferer who cannot take comfort at our hands.

Human sympathy is a Divine thing, its source is in the heart of God. We need not be afraid to offer that cup, if Love has mixed it. And let those who are taught of God speak of Him as the strength of their heart, in the trial of which they have experience. They may speak little, but their words may be spirit and life to those who hear them.

*"But that's the pangs very secret... Immortal away from me."

GOOD NEWS FROM AFAR

OORKALI'S TRANSFORMATION

*From Devil-Dancer to God's Beacon Light
by the Power of Jesus*

OORKALI, an Indian girl, was taught to believe in the power of evil spirits and to fear and respect them.

Her earliest recollection of worship was connected with the wild frenzy of the devil-dancer, his features distorted with evil passions as he gave himself over to the power of the evil. Then from his lips would come terrible curses that would fall upon those who slighted the amman or spirit which he served.

On these occasions little Oorkali would observe the terror that came upon the people and her young mind would be duly impressed.

Married to a Devil-dancer

While still a child, she was given in marriage to an ammanondady, a devil-dancer.

Poor little thing, what chance of purity or happiness had she in life?

As she grew older so her belief in demons grew stronger. The outward expression of an inwardly-warped and polluted mind was seen in awful acts of evil prompted by the satanic power within her.

For eighteen years her husband was looked upon by the villagers as a true medium for their goddess to work through. His favor was sought; gifts were brought to him, and he lived a life of ease exerting his evil influence over all.

Then he died and the evil spirit took possession of his wife Oorkali, and for another period of eighteen years in that village she held sway over the people. Oorkali was said to be even more powerful than her husband and the villagers greatly feared her.

The Power of the Gospel

WHERE the powers of evil had such a hold The Army Officer found the ground hard for soul-saving, but with faith in God, he continued witnessing and warning the people.

Oorkali hated the Salvationist and withstood all attempts of the Officer to do her good, but the Holy Spirit worked in His own way upon the darkened spirit of this poor woman.

Listening from afar to an open-air meeting one day she was arrested by the message. Deep conviction of sin settled upon her and she cried aloud. She wanted God and peace and pardon. She wanted goodness to possess her instead of evil.

Now followed a severe testing. The Devil stirred up her old-time followers to persecute her. High caste Hindus argued with her and tried to turn her again to her old customs. A relative degraded her publicly by beating her in the streets. Oorkali, now no longer a young woman, wavered in her faith. The Devil made onslaughts upon her in the solitude of the night, and the demon that she previously served

came to her first with entreaties not to renounce demon worship, and then with threats of evil, claiming even the power of life and death over her and her family.

Compassion of Christ

THE desire for freedom was strong, yet the old beliefs retained some hold. She would make a final test. Speaking to the familiar spirit that haunted her and boasted of his power, Oorkali said, "If the amman is more powerful than Christ, let him prove it by destroying, within fifteen days, the man who publicly disgraced me. If that man dies within the appointed time I

will again acknowledge the amman's power and yield myself his servant."

Oorkali waited; the village people who knew of the compact waited. What passed through the mind of the tortured soul we cannot tell. The fifteen days ended and the man still lived.

Then Oorkali made her great public confession of Christ and threw off for ever the chains of evil that had bound her. There were no reserves. She was wholly given up to Christ, and His peace was in her heart. She became a great beacon light for God in that district.



Types of Hindu women among whom Salvationists are working

Singapore Rejoices

Half a Decade of Usefulness Reviewed

OPEN-AIR and indoor meetings, and monthly meetings from the broadcasting studio, have met with notable success since The Salvation Army commenced operations in Singapore in 1935.

The Social Work, greatly appreciated from the first, has continually found fresh avenue of usefulness. As an outgrowth from the four-year-old Women's Home, a Children's Home for girls and very young boys has now been opened. For the third time, the accommodation has been increased at the Boys' Home which has been used very successfully as a Remand Home, numbers of boys have been committed to The Army's care for six months.

The Officer commanding has been appointed a Visiting Justice to the prisons of Singapore; the after-care

stationed at (mentioning a town in Eastern Nigeria) and one day noticed a poor ill-clad, half-starved woman who obviously had nowhere to sleep other than the roadside. I noticed she would rest beside a church building but no one apparently took any interest in her. I personally arranged for her to receive some food and a cloth. A day or two after The Army Officer came to my office and said he was troubled about something, could I help him? He then explained that he wanted to do something for this poor woman that had already attracted my attention. He wished to take her to his Quarters and care for her until he could arrange for her to return to her country. So the Officer and his wife took the poor woman into their own home, cared for her, and finally got her sent back to her people. That," added the Inspector, "is what I call Practical Christianity."

of prisoners now falls to The Army in Penang, as well as in Singapore.

Work among the young people is promising. Already there are fifty Corps Cadets. Children attending the Company meeting on Sundays are taught in English, Malay, Tamil, Hokkien and Cantonese.

Seven local-born Chinese young men and women, recently commissioned as Officers, are giving acceptable service.

Open-air work, by making many converts, continues to swell the fighting force. The Saturday night meeting, from a municipal bandstand in the centre of Singapore, attracts large crowds.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harvey are successfully pioneering the Work in Penang, where already a fine Corps, with a promising body of young people, including a Torchbearer Group, has been formed. A free school for the children of poor Tamil people of Penang has been opened.

Since its first issue, The War Cry in Malayan has been fruitful in results.

In all parts of India The Army's numerous day schools, industrial and boarding schools and other institutions exercise an uplifting influence.



THROUGH THE ENEMY'S LINES

African Salvationists Break Through to New Conquests

AMONG recent converts at Ibesit (Lieutenant and Mrs. Essien) was an old woman Lydia Obotan, who through the influence of her son Johnson asked that her idols be destroyed. The Soldiers marched with scholars to the compound and

Following the meeting the Chiefs and Elders invited Captain and Mrs. Edem to come again as they wanted to learn more about Salvation.

The converts and Soldiers are doing well and members of the



THE USHER NATIVE TRAINING INSTITUTE.—Major and Mrs. Kirby, Canadian Officers, are in charge of The Army's large Training Centre at Ballawayo, Southern Rhodesia, of which a schoolroom, the office and a dormitory are shown

brought them back. After the Lieutenant's address the idols were burned while the comrades praised God.

Villagers Kneel at Drum-Head

During a recent campaign at Nkuot in a village a number of people knelt at the drum-head seeking Salvation.

Home League are taking an active part in the Corps.

"I have great respect for the work of The Salvation Army," said an African (Lagos, Gold Coast,) Police Inspector. Sensing some reason for this remark The Army Officer who was present enquired as to what had engendered that respect. "I was

Quiet Talks on Great Essentials

Second Article

SOUL-DEVELOPMENT

Believing that health to the soul is of as much importance as health to the body, and even more so, this series of articles has been prepared—condensed mainly from the writings of great exponents of the deeper spiritual life—to guide those who “hunger and thirst after righteousness” into a definite experience of Holiness.

IT may not be generally known that the word “health” and the word “holy” come from the same root. Perfect health is the absence of disease, perfect holiness is the absence of sin. Christian purity brings finality to nothing but inbred sin. It is the soul restored to perfect health, but it is not perfect development. A babe may be perfectly healthy, but there is a vast difference between childhood and manhood. There are “babes,” “young men,” and “men of full age,” in a state of entire sanctification.

Purity expels disease from the soul, maturity builds up the soul in vigor and beauty. The one is the field cleared of noxious weeds, the other is the ripe waving harvest. Purity is the best preparation for growth, but it is not the consummation of growth. A steady and constant growth in peace is the ideal in Christian life. But to secure this there must be a pure moral soil such as results from entire cleansing. “The heart may be cleansed from all sin,” says Bishop Hamline, “while our graces are immature, and entire cleansing is the best preparation for their unembarrassed and rapid growth.” We must seek a clean heart first and look for maturity in the order of Divine appointment.

A friend was once conversing with a good man and a church-leader on this important subject, when he said to him, “I would just as soon believe that my son could go to school to-morrow morn-

ing without knowing a figure in arithmetic, and come home at night a complete mathematician, as I could believe that any man could in a day become a perfectly matured Christian.”

Something Wrong

My friend replied, “You are confounding things that differ; I am speaking of one thing, and you of another. Suppose,” he said, “if your son, with no knowledge of arithmetic were to go to school to-morrow, and that he were put into simple addition, and that at the end of the month, and of the year, and at the end of two or three years, he were

in simple addition still, what would you say to that?”

“Why,” said he, “I would say that there was something wrong in the boy or his teacher, or both.”

“Exactly,” replied the friend, “that is just what I want you to see, that if we do not grow in grace, if we are always in a state of spiritual babyhood instead of advancing to manhood, it is because there is something wrong that needs removing.” That “something” is inbred or heart sin.

Purity is not the goal of Christian life, but rather a new starting-point on a higher plane. In conversion all the graces of the Spirit are implanted within the soul, but they exist in germ only, they are not developed. So long as sin remains within us, not only are the graces of the Spirit within, but their opposites are there also, which are like weeds about the root of a plant impeding its growth. (To be continued)

League of Christian Servicemen

(Continued from page 8)

there was no more bullying in the mess!

A small Salvation Army Flag is sent to all Leaguers who go overseas. One soldier, who works in an orderly room, was observed by his commanding officer, as he pulled the little Flag from the envelope on its arrival. “Let me see it?” he asked. He looked it over, and stated that it was to be put in the most prominent position in the orderly room and kept there. Another Salvationist flew his Flag on the front of his tank when he crossed to France. Now he is a prisoner of war, and his brave little wife gives her time to League work while she waits until it is all over.

Living Religion

Not so long ago a rather jolly Salvationist from a London Corps joined the British Army. He is not the sort who talks about his religion. He lives it.

One day business took him into a corporal’s office, situated in an air-raid dug-out. His eyes scanned the walls of the room with one sweep. They were covered with the suggestive type of picture so common with certain folk in the army.

Almost without thinking, the Salvationist blurted out, “I’ve got a picture I guarantee you wouldn’t put there!”

The corporal accepted the challenge, and next day the Leaguer

arrived with a lovely, full-length study of the Master. The corporal was out, so the picture was left on his desk.

It was several weeks before the Salvationist had occasion to visit that dug-out again. When he did so he was amazed to see that every picture had been removed from the walls—except one. It was over the corporal’s desk—the picture of the Christ.

How superbly this illustrates the expulsive power of our Master’s matchless influence!

Here is a suggestion: Will you add to your prayer-list the magnificent work of N.M. and A.F.L.? Pray for Brigadier Booth and her helpers who, like so many others in dauntless old London Town, are carrying on through these desperately glorious days with unexampled heroism.

EFFECTIVE APPEAL

The Chief Secretary Leads at Parliament Street

THE last Sunday night Salvation meeting of 1940 at Parliament Street Corps, Toronto (Captain Ethel Whibley, Pro-Lieutenant Grace Tutte) was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, assisted by members of the Territorial Headquarters Musical Party, all of whom capped the proceedings by joining in a victory march around the Hall, thus closing the Sunday efforts of the year in vigorous Army style.

Music had a large part in the meeting. Pro - Captain E. Parr played an effective soprano cornet solo; the Quartet provided some melody-sermons, and Adjutant A. Bryant and Captain A. Brown sang a duet.

Bandsman Percy Merritt, assisting the Musical Party, testified to having had a year of spiritual victory, and Mrs. Captain Brown restated the conditions of Salvation.

The Chief Secretary’s address was topical, and was illuminated by up-to-the-minute illustrations. The chief thought presented was that of an amazingly patient Saviour standing at the door of human hearts pleading admission. Two speakers responded to the appeal, one, a young man, laying his pipe on the Mercy-Seat and claiming victory from the tobacco habit.

A lively period of testimony, and further words of counsel from the Colonel finished the spirit-lifting meeting.

STARTING PROPERLY

NOT long after Reveille had sounded at the Toronto Military Hospital on Christmas morning, the corridors on four floors of the building re-echoed to the cadences of carols played by a group of instrumentalists drawn from various Corps, under the leadership of Captain A. Brown. Nursing sisters conveyed request after request from appreciative servicemen, who, through transoms and doorways, could be heard singing the familiar melodies.

The Bandsmen, who were on the job soon after seven o’clock, were sincerely thanked by the Matron for “starting the day off properly.”

Solution to Last Week’s Puzzle

J	E	S	U	S			K	E	E	P	E	R	
E	E	L		D	O			I	N	N		L	O
W	R	E	N		W	E	N	T		O	N	O	
S		W	O	K	E			G	E	S	H	A	M
H	N		D	E			R	E		A			
J	U	D	E	A		R		L	A	M	B	E	
O	R	E		N	O			W	I	F	E		
S		M	A	N	G	E	R		L	O	H		
E	G	O		A		T	A	X	E	D		O	
P	A	C	S		S	A	P		S	O	U	L	
H	E	R	O	D		P	A	S	S		D		
L	A	N	E	S			F	L	E	S			
O	S	T		W	O	R	D	L	E	S	S		

THE VISIT OF THE MAGI

HORIZONTAL

- 1 “with exceeding great” Matt. 2:10.
- 3 “they saw the . . .” Matt. 2:10.
- 6 Age.
- 9 City in the northeast of Canaan. Num. 34:11.
- 10 Mohammedan chief.
- 13 “lying . . . a manger.” Luke 2:12.
- 14 and 15 “The Magi were the . . .”
- 17 Herod . . . the wise men to 23 down.
- 19 They brought . . .
- 21 “out of thee shall come . . . Governor.” Matt. 2:6.
- 22 No good.
- 23 “demanded of them where Christ should . . . born.” Matt. 2:4.
- 24 Golf mound.
- 25 Evergreen tree.
- 26 “called the altar . . .” Josh. 22:34.
- 28 “they departed into their own country another . . .” Matt. 2:12.
- 31 “they forsook their . . . and followed him.” Mark 1:18.
- 32 Simeon took Jesus in his . . . and blessed God.

- 34 Jesus was named when He was eight days . . .
- 35 Beverage.
- 36 Anger.
- 37 A gift of the Magi.
- 39 “Ye . . . my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.” John 15:14.
- 41 They came to . . .
- 43 Jesus.
- 43 Native mineral.
- 44 Another gift of the Magi.
- 46 Destitute of thorns.
- 50 “there is . . . God.” Mark 12:32.
- 51 “they had . . . their treasures.” Matt. 2:11.

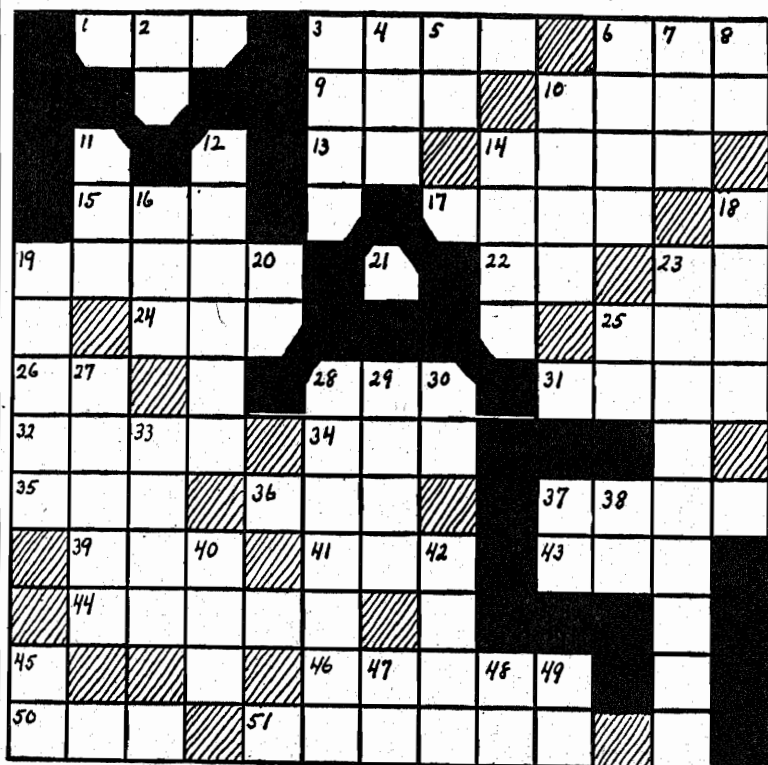
VERTICAL

- 2 “Bethlehem . . . Judaea.”
- 3 “And they . . . unto him.” Matt. 2:5.
- 4 “purge away thy dross, and take away all thy . . .” Isa. 1:25.
- 5 “hath raised up . . . horn of salvation for us.” Luke 1:69.
- 6 “we have seen his star in the . . .” Matt. 2:2.
- 7 Poem.
- 8 Symbol for nickel.
- 10 Herod was . . . of Judaea.
- 11 Servant of Solomon.

- 12 Comes in.
- 14 “the star, which they saw in the east, . . . before them.” Matt. 2:9.
- 16 Small lizard.
- 18 Race from which Jesus was descended.
- 19 “he called . . . in the kingdom of heaven.” Matt. 5:19.
- 20 Southeast.
- 23 Place of Christ’s birth.
- 25 “When . . . have found him, bring me word again.” Matt. 2:8.
- 27 “being warned of God in a . . . that they should not return to Herod.” Matt. 2:12.
- 28 They fell down to . . . him.
- 29 On the lee side.
- 30 Yard.
- 33 Mother of Jesus.
- 37 “ . . . and search diligently.” Matt. 2:8.
- 38 “Do men gather grapes of thorns, . . . figs of thistles.” Matt. 7:16.
- 40 “come down . . . my child die.” John 4:49.
- 42 Paradise.
- 45 “ . . . I am with you always.” Matt. 28:20.
- 47 Northeast.
- 48 Second note in scale.
- 49 Maryland.

(Solution of the problem will appear in our next issue).

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE
The Life of Christ—2.



“They presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.”—Matt. 2:11.

THE NEW-BORN KING

Commissioner Orames Conducts Christmas Service in Toronto

WHILE Yuletide services were being held at various centres throughout the Territory, Commissioner B. Orames led the Christmas morning service at Toronto Temple, a goodly company of comrades and friends attending this bright seasonal gathering.

Arrangements had been made for the King's Christmas Message to be heard from a radio-set temporarily installed in the auditorium, and this thoughtful gesture was appreciated by all concerned. Following the broadcast, Songster Mrs. Murray sang an appropriate vocal solo. Later, carols, accompanied by the Temple Band, were sung from printed sheets and the Manger Story, ever-fresh and inspiring, was told.

In his address the Commissioner pointed out that Christmas was the



YULETIDE EVENTS IN THE TERRITORY

Seasonal Activities Include Hampers, Dinners and Visitation of Institutions

MANY thousands of needy families and single men and women enjoyed well-filled hampers or were guests at dinner-gatherings provided by The Army during the Festive Season in the Territory. Every effort was made to see that no deserving adult or child was forgotten, and grateful thanks were heard on every hand.

In the neighborhood of six hundred hungry single men, unemploy-

Other visitors included Mrs. Orames, Colonel G. W. Peacock and several interested citizens. Mr. Gordon Perry, vice-president of the Advisory Board, inspected the proceedings earlier in the day.

Brigadier and Mrs. A. Smith were host and hostess to the men, and in their pleasant duties they were well supported by assisting Officers.

The annual Christmas dinner for aged residents of the Toronto Eventide Home was a glad affair. Major and Mrs. Falle, members of the staff, and the sixty men who lodge in this spotlessly-clean and home-like institution, accorded the Territorial Leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Orames, the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, Men's Social Secretary, and members of the Territorial Headquarters Musical Party a rousing welcome. Other guests were Dr. Howitt and Mrs. Kilgour, of the Ontario Hospital staff, and Adjutant and Mrs. Ross whose Corps is in the district.

by Adjutant A. Bryant, was presented.

Commissioner Orames spoke, reminding his hearers of the true meaning of Christmas, and the Chief Secretary closed with prayer.

The Commissioner's reception at the Children's Home, Broadview Avenue, was on a par with Santa's himself, for was he not "daddy" to these little ones for the day? Dinner was a jolly time and opening the presents from Santa was jolly, too, and altogether the visit was a happy informal affair.

When Commissioner and Mrs. Orames left, it was to visit the Young Women's Home on Pape Avenue. There, in the soft glow of Christmas-tree lights, the Territorial Commander related interesting experiences of other Christmases and directed thought to the Christ Child.

An informative and wide-reaching feature on Christmas Day was "Yuletide across Canada" broadcast



GREETINGS FROM ICELAND

Adjutant Fred Howlett, Auxiliary Officer with the C. A. S. F. in Iceland, sent this appropriate greeting card to his friends

one almost universal festival, observed from the arctic regions to the tropics. "If everything pertaining to the Christ were removed from pictures, poems and music, books, hymns and institutions, the world-to-day would be immeasurably impoverished," he said. Supporting the Commissioner during the morning were Mrs. Orames, Colonel G. W. Peacock, Lieut.-Colonel Ham, and Brigadier and Mrs. Mundy. The Chief Secretary concluded the service with prayer.

Ontario weather as a whole was mild and bright with sunshine. The singing of the birds was heard in many neighborhoods and there was little evidence of the ice-storm which had held the province fast in its grip for several weeks.

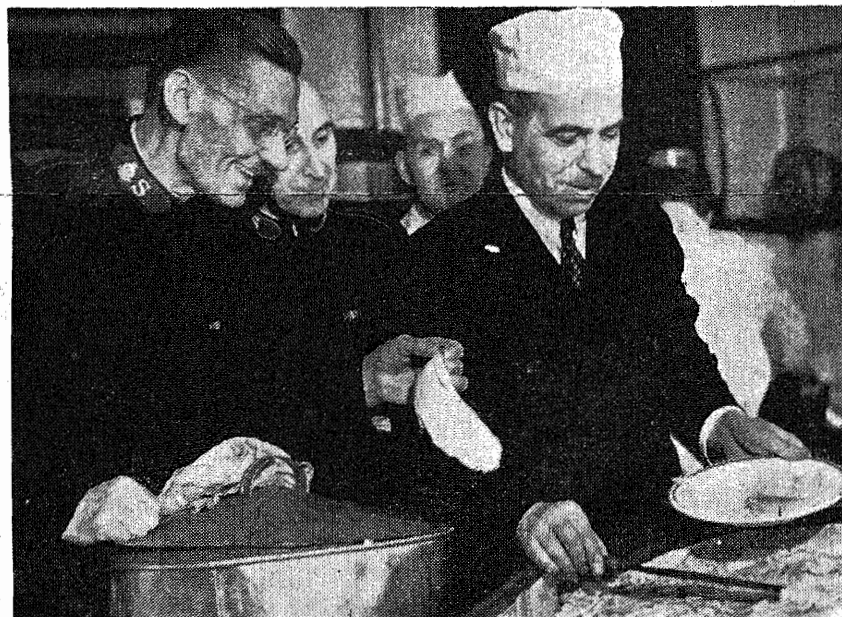
The staff of Grace Hospital, Ottawa, was kept extra busy on Christmas Day, when no fewer than ten new arrivals were welcomed into the world. There were in all thirteen new Canadian citizens born in Ottawa hospitals on Christ's natal anniversary.

ed and unemployables, for the most part well past middle life, sat down to a substantial dinner of turkey and "all the trimmings" at Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto, on Christmas Eve.

To not a few of the guests it was the first really square meal eaten in many a long day, and the manner in which they tucked the good things away "under their waistcoats" made visitors nod their heads with approval.

Former Controller McNish extended greetings on behalf of the mayor and citizens. Mr. Ross and Mr. Walwyn, of the Red Cross Society also spoke words of goodwill. Mr. Geo. Scott, of the city's Welfare Department, made a cheery speech and Mr. F. Hamilton supervised a program of vocal and instrumental music.

Presented by the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, who also introduced the other speakers, Commissioner B. Orames extended The Army's greetings and added words of blessing and encouragement to the men.



IT LOOKS GOOD!—Former Controller J. D. McNish, K.C., temporarily takes on the duties of the chef during the men's Christmas Eve dinner at Sherbourne Street Hostel

Following the appetizing dinner the crowd adjourned to spacious sitting rooms, where under the Men's Social Secretary's guidance, a program of music and pictures shown

over the C.B.C. coast-to-coast network, which included a minute-and-a-half talk by Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake on The Army's seasonal activities in Winnipeg.

FROM MY DESK (Continued from page 8) ★

WITH such thoughts for company I turn to a letter written by Mrs. Major Ashworth Pratt, whose husband was promoted to Glory in an air raid, together with a Brother who had volunteered to assist with the Hall fires when the Hallkeeper was evacuated. They were awaiting the arrival of a workman and died together on the Citadel steps. Here in this letter I see indications of the watchful, shepherding spirit at work.

"We have been permitted to have each other for over twenty-five years," runs the letter, "and we always shared each other's lives. He was a great father—he and I together not only prayed for our children, but prayed with them. What a heritage he has left us!"

The Major had the joy of seeing three of his children become Army Officers; no doubt largely because he and his life-partner watched for the signs of God's voice in the hearts of their little ones.

CALLED IN CHILDHOOD

A FEW hours ago I was speaking with two women-Officers who are about to return to their work in India. One of them told me very simply of the triumphs of God's grace she has witnessed during her fourteen years' service in that vast land, but I was as deeply impressed with her clear witness to God's call to her as a child. Very early in life she heard the Voice directing her steps toward the non-Christian people, and some one was wise enough to encourage her God-given ambitions.

We must aid the Kingdom by making it easy for children to recognize and to follow the voice in their hearts. To dismiss their aspirations as childish fancies or to be too busy to be bothered with their hopes and prayers

is to interfere with a movement of the Spirit destined to be of far-reaching importance. Very often do we find that:

*"What from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed."*

The children, who can know what it means to be saved, can also feel the impulse to surrender themselves to the Divine will. They can hear the call to service.

This makes the work of the Primary Leader, the Company Guard and the Young People's Sergeant-Major of immeasurable importance. There are direct links between the exploits of mature warriors at outposts of Christian warfare and the cot beside which the child kneels to pray.

I would like us all to be more aware of this and to be ever watchful for the Soldiers God is preparing in our midst.

He is caring for the future and its demands in a way which often escapes us. Sometimes I am almost overwhelmed by the needs of the future as I consider the wide range of activity under our Flag. Within a few hours I find myself considering—to take one recent sequence—African developments, extensions in South America, Social Work in Great Britain, new calls in China, affairs in Korea, and our forces in the United States and in India.

Those rapidly-written words stand for the toil, devotion and self-sacrifice of a host of men and women, in health and sickness, in joy and sorrow, in companies and in solitary places, and behind them the younger warriors must press on to carry on the Work. Let us be awake to enrol them in our ranks!

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

GILLAN, Michael Phillip—Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; weight approximately 155 lbs.; grey eyes; light-brown hair; medium build. Left Halifax in 1935. Longshoreman by trade. May be in Vancouver. M4197

McARTHUR, Archie—Born in Scotland in 1905. Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; red hair; blue-grey eyes; fresh complexion. Worked as farm laborer. Emigrated to Canada in 1924; parents and brother Hugh accompanied him. M4168

CAMPBELL, Hugh—Born in Ireland. Age 38 years; medium height; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Was employed at Glasgow shipyards before emigrating to Canada. Known to have been in Kingston. M4412

SAICH, Dan—Russian. Known to have worked in Biggar, Sask., also Charlton, near North Battleford. Wife in Russia very anxious for news. M4172

LEWERY, Frederick James—Born in London, Eng. Age 49 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; light hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Missing four years. Served formerly in navy. Occupation, furnaceman and janitor. M4140

BROOKS, Robert—Born in Fesserton, Ont. Age 21 years; height 6 ft.; black wavy hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; left shoulder droops. Missing since July, 1940, when discharged from the military. Anyone known to him or his wife, who is also missing, please communicate. M4424

SCOBIE, William—Age 15 years; curly hair; small cast in left eye. Wearing dark overalls and coat when he left his home in Regina, Sask. Thought heading for Eastern Canada. M4430

KLINT, Fredrik Johnson—Born in Sweden in July, 1902. Parents Sven and Pernilla Johnson Klint. Medium height; dark hair. Last heard from in 1935 from Winnipeg. M4423

RANKIN, David—The sister of this man is anxious for news. Born in Scotland. Tall; medium complexion. Known to have been in Montreal. Fair grey hair. Last heard from twenty years ago. M4413

LAMPI, Fritti (known as Erkki Sanfrid Lahnalampi)—Born in Toholampi, Finland. Age 39 years; dark hair and complexion. Forest workman. Emigrated to Canada in 1927; last heard of in 1938 from Port Arthur, Ont. M4408

IMMONEN, Kalle Vilho—Born in Jappila, Finland. Age 38 years; single; brown hair; blue-grey eyes. Left Finland in 1927; last heard of in 1932 from Prince George, B.C. Mother anxious. M4379

JEFFERY, Charles Herbert—Born in Thrapston, Northants. Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair; fair complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Sister anxious. M4382

LAHTINEN, Kalle Fredrik—Born in Padasjoki, Finland. Age 49 years; brown hair and eyes; medium complexion. Occupation, forest workman. Emigrated in 1928. Last heard from in 1938. M4407

SKEANS, William—Born in Newfoundland. Age 42 years. Two years ago he resided in Chapeau; was affiliated with the Y.M.C.A. May now be living in the West. Father anxious. M4380

BROWN, Frederick—Born in Faversham, Kent, Eng. Parents, Annie and Alfred Brown. Fair complexion. Last heard from Toronto in 1918; now believed to be in Alberta. Age 56 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins. Sister Minnie anxious. M4322

DAHL, Eskil Nikanor—Born in Urjala, Finland. Age 33 years; brown hair; grey eyes; single. Left Finland in 1930. Lived in Vancouver. M4324

HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmari—Born in Tlovakka, Finland. Age 41 years; single. Occupation,

forest workman. Father and sister anxious. M4335

SALVOARRA, Eino Ilmari—Born in Taivassola, Finland. Age 47 years; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland in 1929. Occupation, electrician. Last known address in 1930 was Montreal. Brother anxious to hear. M4336

SIMILA, Jaakko—Born in Vihti, Finland. Age 51 years; dark hair; blue eyes. Emigrated to Canada in 1926. Last heard from in 1931. M4337

SIPINEN, Nestori—Born in Sulkava, Finland. Age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Occupation, tailor. Relative enquires. M4328

TUOHIMAA, Juho—Born in Vihti, O.I., Finland. Age 45 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland in 1936; last heard from the same year. Known to have been in Ottawa. Relatives enquire. M4224

NORCOTT, Raymond Laurie—Member of crew of ship that

sailed from Cape Town for Dakar and Montreal, paid off at Montreal Nov. 29, 1939. This man thought to be in Canada. Mother anxious. M4396

KOIVULA, Matti—Born in Jalasjärvi, Finland. Age 43 years; medium height; blond hair; blue eyes. Left Finland in 1927; last heard of in 1938, from Hearst. M4215

BRUCE, Clarence—Born in Manitoba. Age 27; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark brown hair; dark blue eyes; fair complexion; medium build. Missing since 1929. Mother anxious. M4237

HAYCOCK or WINKLEY, Emily Bessie—Of Dalston Lane, North London, Eng. Age 40 years; dark; has only one eye; is about 5 ft. 6 ins. tall. Came to Canada in either 1924 or 1925. M4244

WARD, Mrs. Ethel—Widow. Age 60 years; is almost blind; wears very thick glasses. Friend very anxious to contact. M4346

DAVEY, Ha—Age 21 years; height 5 ft. 8 or 9 ins.; light brown hair; brown eyes; wears glasses. Is a nurse. Whereabouts sought. M4320

PEARCE, Mrs. William (nee Mary "Molly" Byrnes)—Born in Ireland. Age 45 years. Last heard from in the spring of 1934. Husband was employed as stationary engineer at the Toronto Post Office in 1934; was also in the British Navy. Brother anxious for news. M4231

HODGEN, Mrs. Sarah—Has five children, William, Leonard, Hilda, Elsie, and Frank. Was known to have been living in Montreal, Que. Niece in the Old Country would like some word. M4297

MARTIN, Mrs. Jennie—Daughter, Louise, anxious to learn whereabouts. M4330

KJERTINGE, Mrs. Helge (nee Hilda Jordberg)—Born in Sainio, Finland. Age 30 years; brown hair and eyes. Left Finland in 1930; was last heard from in 1939. Mother in Finland anxious for word. M4336

PAGE, Mrs. Winnifred—Widow. Age 71 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue green eyes. Born in Lancashire, Eng. Last heard from when living in Bloomfield, Ont. Relatives anxious to learn whereabouts. M4249

EVENTS AT TRURO

Week-end meetings at Truro, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. Hicks) conducted by Major and Mrs. Morrison brought much blessing. In a meeting for women Mrs. Morrison spoke encouragingly to the energetic members of the Home League and the Red Shield Auxiliary.

SOLDIERS ENROLLED

On a recent Sunday evening Lieut.-Colonel E. Sims (R) conducted the meeting at Earls-court, Toronto (Major and Mrs. R. Raymer). His message brought much blessing to the congregation.

The young people's Christmas program attracted a large crowd, and was much enjoyed. Envoy Weaver was the general chairman. The Primary Department, under the capable leadership of Adjutant L. Jennings, was entertained on Saturday afternoon.

On Christmas Sunday the Citadel was seasonably decorated and three inspiring meetings were held. An enrolment of Soldiers was conducted by Major Raymer. Mrs. Major F. Mundy, whose daughter, Myrtle, was among the comrades enrolled, prayed God's choicest blessings on the new Soldiers. Songster Leader H. Horwood

CHALLENGE TO YOUTH

Pushing Forward at Little Current

GIVEN BACK TO GOD

St. James, Winnipeg (Adjutant and Mrs. E. Tobin). Christmas Sunday meetings were conducted by the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. G. Wilson. During the Holiness meeting the Brigadier conducted an impressive dedication service of the daughter of the Corps Officers.

The Brigadier also paid a visit to the Company meeting.

During the evening meeting carols were sung and many Bible portions relating to the birth of Christ were read. The Brigadier gave an enlightening address. Fifty per cent. of the Band has enlisted since the outbreak of war.

WAR CRY BLESSINGS

The Corps sale at Hamilton IV, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Crowe) for which Home League Secretary Mrs. Knight and workers were responsible, was successful. The "Fuel Boxes" scheme devised by Sergeant-

Crowds are continuing to attend the meetings at Little Current, Ont. (Lieutenant F. See) and showers of blessing are being received. Corps Cadet Sunday was a spirit-stirring day, when in the Salvation meeting Lieutenant See called for virile youth to realize the importance of serving Christ. One application for Corps Cadetship was handed in.

The after-meeting Fireside Hour on Sunday evenings is proving to be a source of inspiration. Lieutenant See was guest speaker recently at a gathering of the local Lions Club.

Dr. A. P. Brace, of the United Church, Toronto, spoke in a recent Sunday evening meeting. He paid glowing tribute to the unexcelled work of The Army, and brought a message that was ablaze with earnestness.

Sergeant - Major T. Britten has fared well to serve with the air force.

VETERAN CAMPAIGNER

When Mrs. Brigadier Green conducted a spiritual Salvation meeting at Regina Northside, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. Butler) several persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Two Soldiers recently united in marriage were Sister Rose Oliver and Bandsman R. Hobbs. Attending the couple were Brother C. Hobbs and Sister N. Hobbs, brother and sister of the bridegroom. The ceremony was conducted by Brigadier Carruthers and music was provided by Mrs. Butler.

During a profitable Sunday's meetings conducted by the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Carruthers, the renovated Hall and Quarters were dedicated for further usefulness.

ENCOURAGING VISIT

Week-end meetings at Orangeville, Ont. (Pro-Captain McEachern, Pro - Lieutenant Weir) were conducted by Captain A. Leshner and two Cadets. On Saturday night and Sunday, meetings held were times of spiritual blessing. The young people at the Company meeting enjoyed talks by the visitors. In the Salvation meeting a backslider returned to God.

REMEMBER

The Salvation Army
In Your Will!

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

DO IT TO-DAY!

NEEDED—THE LIVING MESSAGE!

An "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign
Challenge

WE must go and bind up the world's wounds. We must do more. We must take with us the Living Message of Eternal Life!

piloted an afternoon program of Christmas music.

A large crowd gathered for evening candle-light service in which the Major delivered an earnest talk. Candles and special lighting arrangements made a pleasing effect. A hearty welcome was given to six members of the Earls-court Band now serving with the R.C.A.F.

FOR A WORTHY CAUSE

The annual Corps sale at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver (Major and Mrs. McInnes) was opened by Mrs. Weldon. In the evening a pleasing program was presided over by Mrs. Walker, of New Westminster. The proceeds of the sale and supper will be applied to the building fund.

CHURCHILL, Miss Susan—Age 60 years; height 5 ft.; blue eyes. Was living in Hamilton, Ont. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts. M4249

GOODCHILD, Florence (or relatives)—Daughter of Robert Goodchild who lived in Oshawa in 1875. Whereabouts sought. M4355

JOHNSTON, Rebecca Jane—Age 73 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; dark complexion. Born in Fintona, County Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada about forty years ago. Brother would like some word as to whereabouts. M4353

SMILEY, Emily (married name not known)—Age between 35 and 40 years. Born in Belfast, Ireland. Has fair hair; blue eyes; height about 6 ft. Came to Canada in 1924, 1925, or 1926. Husband came from County Tyrone, Ireland. Now supposed to be living somewhere in Saskatchewan. Relative would like some word. M4322

STOWE, Mrs. (nee Ellen Carlisle)—Last heard from in 1919 when living in Victoria, B.C. Friend in the Old Country anxious for some word. M4295

SUOMALAINEN, Mrs. Helena (nee Myllys)—Widow. Last heard from three years ago. Mother in Finland anxious for news. M4312

DRUNKARD RECLAIMED

Nelson, B.C. (Major and Mrs. Hammond) is in the firing line, and a drunkard has been reclaimed. During serenading some of the Bandsmen came nearly fifty miles to help. Bandmaster Nahirney is developing a group of young players. Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Williams and the brigade take an active part in the meetings.

NEW SCHOOL HOUSE

At Garnish, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. Legge) a two-roomed school house with accommodation for more than ninety pupils, has been completed and opened. The Major is now working on a new Citadel, and meetings are being held meanwhile in the school. A backslider was restored recently.

SONGS OF JOY

The Christmas spirit was evident in the meetings at Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Hillier) on Sunday. Captain D. Tame brought helpful Bible lessons, and also led the Young People's Salvation meeting.

A carol service in which the Band and Songster Brigade took part, was an enjoyable feature.



Promoted To Glory

SISTER MRS. W. HUMPHRIES Mount Dennis, Toronto

A valiant Soldier, well-known to many Toronto Salvationists, was recently promoted to Glory in the person of Sister Mrs. Humphries, Mount Dennis.

Not long ago, Brother Humphries—a familiar figure among Queen City Salvationists—with Mrs. Humphries observed their diamond wedding anniversary. Mrs. Humphries was converted at Kingswood, Bristol, and gave nearly fifty-five years of service in The Army's ranks. Since coming to Toronto the promoted comrade had been attached to several Corps.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant W. Pedlar, of St. Catharines, and tribute was paid to a godly life filled with usefulness and blessing to others. One of three daughters is Mrs. Adjutant Lowien, of Milwaukee, U.S.A.

"MOTHER" EVANS Vancouver Citadel

Vancouver's veterans are, one by one, being gathered Home. The latest to pass from the ranks of the Citadel Corps was "Mother Evans, in her ninetieth year.

Before her promotion to Glory she was laid aside for only a few months.

Sister Mrs. Evans had associations with The Army in

FOR SERVICEMEN

Townfolk Give Generous Assistance at Renfrew

Arnprior, Ont. (Pro-Captain and Mrs. S. Tuck). Progress is being made and every branch of Corps work is going ahead. A recent Corps sale was a great success, the proceeds being donated to War Service work.

A Red Shield Women's Auxiliary has been organized among the business women of the town, Mrs. Cochrane being president. This has created interest among the people of the town and neighboring districts, and many are volunteering to work for us.

The Christmas entertainment was enjoyed by a great crowd which filled the Hall to capacity. Pro-Lieutenant Flaxman, from Renfrew, ably chaired the program.

A number of families were helped by the Christmas cheer work. A candle-light service was held the Sunday before Christmas.

A writing room has been opened for servicemen in town.

Christian Mission days, but having migrated to Canada many years ago, she did not take part in Army activities until about forty-five years ago when a Corps was opened in Medicine Hat, Alta.

There are Officers to-day holding important positions who have pleasant memories of Mrs. Evans' Christian personality.

She, with her husband, who went to his Reward fifteen years ago, came to British Columbia thirty years ago and gained many friendships both in New Westminster and Vancouver.

Major Merrett conducted the funeral service in the Citadel. Brigadier Junker, the Divisional Commander, was present and participated.

ANNIVERSARY JOYS

Napanee, Ont. (Adjutant D. Bateman, Lieutenant D. Davies). A recent week-end's meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Mercer, of Montreal, the occasion being the fifty-sixth anniversary services.

God's power was felt in the meetings, and the Major's messages brought blessing and help.

On Monday evening, after a musical program, comrades



and friends enjoyed refreshments.

Pupils of Bath School recently presented an interesting program in aid of Red Shield work.

MUSIC AND MESSAGES

Meetings in which music and messages united to inspire were conducted at St. Catharines, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Pedlar) by Captain L. Knight. The Band and Songsters gave able musical assistance.

Our CAMERA CORNER

Right: Dressed as Mrs. Santa Claus, Sister Mrs. Smith, of Hamilton, Ont., was a smiling figure beside the Christmas kettle. She is 74 years of age and has given 60 years' unbroken service to The Army. Mrs. Smith is also an enthusiastic War Cry boomer.

Below: Exterior of Melville's renovated building recently reopened by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Carruthers, with whom is Captain Gillespie, the Corps Officer, and Captain Stewart, on War Work.



WAY OF HOLINESS

Whitby, Ont. (Lieutenant F. Jackson). Keenly anticipated and greatly enjoyed was the visit of Adjutant and Mrs. Gennery with whom were Cadets R. Jackson and L. Billings. Cadet Jackson brought the Holiness message and urged his listeners to tread the Way of Holiness. Highlights of the evening meeting were the music, bright singing, testimonies and the message of Adjutant and Mrs. Gennery and Cadet Billings. There was one surrender.

INTEREST AND BLESSING

Mount Dennis, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. S. Boulton). Highly inspiring gatherings were led on a recent Sunday by Adjutant C. Hiltz, whose leadership and messages created interest and disseminated blessing. Visits were also paid to the young people's meetings.



BUILD UP ATTENDANCES AT YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS

... LET US HELP YOU ...

Take care of absentees and attendances will take care of themselves! We have a full line of special Absentee Postcards. They are printed in full color, each bearing an effective message. You can buy Absentee Cards for any and all ages. **Price 23c a dozen. Postpaid.**

Sheets of Reward Tickets, bright colors, carefully selected texts and novel suggestions—ranging from 20 to 132 on sheet. **Price 10c sheet. (3 for 25c). Postpaid**

For the First Quarter of this year the subject of the Company meeting lessons is "With Jesus in Toil and Triumph." For your assistance may we suggest the Bible Class Primer entitled "The Life of Christ," by Prof. Stalker, D.D. **Price 22c. Postpaid.**

The Salvation Army Edition "New Testament Commentary." **Price \$2.45. Postage 16c extra.**

"TRY THE TRADE—WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



ENGLAND BEFORE AND AFTER WESLEY

By DR. J. WESLEY BREADY

THIS volume is a thrilling story of the religious life of England as it existed at the advent of the famous founder of Methodism. The work deals with the conditions under which the poor of England suffered, and the shocking lack of vital religion among all classes.

As the story unfolds, one wonders at the marvellous influence that Methodism wielded over the British Isles and the Americas. The author then proceeds to demonstrate that the great Evangelical and Social movements that have come into being since the days of Wesley are largely attributable to his influence.

The Salvation Army under General William Booth is very favorably noticed. This is a book that will hold the reader's unqualified attention from start to finish.

—Reviewed by Colonel Attwell (R).
Obtainable from the Trade Department,
20 Albert Street, Toronto. Price \$3.50.

TUNE IN ON THESE

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC. Every Sunday, from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period with music by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCF (700 kilos). Every Monday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) A devotional broadcast by the Riverside Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday, from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) and every Saturday from 1.15 p.m. to 1.30 p.m. Devotional period.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJAC. The third Thursday of each month from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Young People's Singing Company.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos), CHNX (short wave 6110 kilos). Morning Devotions each Wednesday at 9.00 a.m.

NORFOLK, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFCH (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Band.

ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE NEW YEAR

The Commissioner Leads Watch-Night Service at Wychwood

"BELIEVE God and look up!" was, in a sentence, the cheering counsel delivered by Commissioner Orames to comrades of Wychwood Corps during a well-attended Watch-night service on New Year's Eve. It was the Territorial Commander's first visit to this live centre of Salvation activity.

As with the many hundreds of similar year-end gatherings held at Army Halls throughout the Territory, the service was characterized by hearty singing of ageless songs and reviewing of the tumultuous months of 1940. An opportunity was given for testimonies, led by Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, the speakers including a boy and a woman-warrior in her fiftieth year of Soldiership.

The Commissioner in extending seasonal greetings expressed to the comrades high hopes for the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign and made reference to the appointment of the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Mundy, to overseas war service work. The Brigadier, who led the opening exercises of the meeting, and his wife sang a duet.

Present at the meeting, which concluded a few minutes after the dawning of 1941, was Mrs. Commissioner Orames and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, who read Psalm 90. The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Green, also supported.

Songs That Bless And Inspire

Have Thy Way, Lord



THERE'S NO OTHER WAY

Tune: "Trust and Obey"

When we walk with the Lord,
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Chorus

Trust and obey, for there's no
other way
To be happy in Jesus but to trust
and obey.

Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a crown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

THE SPIRIT'S BAPTISM

Tune: "Rustic Bridge"

Oh, grant to me more of Thy
Spirit,
Oh, come in Thy fulness to me!
Baptise me again,
May my life be a flame
To guide wand'ring sinners to
Thee.

CLEAR OR DREAR

Tune: "Christ Receiveth Sinful Men"

Simply trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Chorus

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Singing, if my way be clear,
Praying, if the path be drear,
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

WALKING WITH GOD

Tune: "Maryton"

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free.
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of
love;
Teach me the wayward feet to
stay,
And guide them in the homeward
way.

Send In Your Requests

ELOQUENT FIGURES

Five Hundred Red Shield Centres Now Serve
Two Million Empire Servicemen

THE following statistics, recently received from the International Secretary, Commissioner A. R. Blowers, provide some idea of the magnitude of The Army's activities during the present war:

Salvation Army War Services now operating from Iceland to Singapore serve two million sailors, soldiers and air-men weekly in more than five hundred centres.

Nearly two hundred Mobile Canteens visit isolated units or serve civil population in bombed districts.

Two hundred Canteens serve seventy-five thousand persons nightly in air-raid shelters.

Forty thousand garments and hundreds of blankets were supplied free to air-raided homeless people. The Army's Officers also co-operating with authorities in communal feeding and emergency-housing evacuation.

Meetings and evening prayers are conducted regularly at hundreds of air-raid shelters.

CANADIAN MEDICAL MISSIONARY

Aids London Air-Raid Sufferers

CAPTAIN (Dr.) Ernest McAmmond, who with his wife, farewelled from Canada prior to the outbreak of the war for Missionary medical service but was detained in England, is splendidly upholding Canadian traditions.

Not long ago the Captain, while on duty at one of the largest hospitals was on his way to the operating-room in another building to operate on a patient, when a cyclist collided with him in the black-out. The Captain was badly bruised but he staggered on and performed the operation. He afterwards spent several days in bed.

Our comrade, working day and night, has had many thrilling experiences in emergency air-raid work and on one occasion administered aid to injured persons in the debris of a basement while assistants held on to his feet.

Mrs. McAmmond is also giving unremitting service as a nurse.